

A COLONIAL HISTORY
AND
GENEALOGY

of

MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH DEAVENPORT

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Memories of a noble life may live on
through the ages, while monuments of
marble and bronze deteriorate from
the elements as time passes on.



Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport

A Colonial History
AND GENEALOGY OF THE
**Bickleys, Gardners, Polegreens,
Millers, Dottins, Husbands**

ANCESTORS OF
MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH DEAVENPORT
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK



WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR AS A MEMORIAL TO HER
BELOVED MOTHER, MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH DEAVENPORT

BY
MARION GERTRUDE DEAVENPORT



ROCHESTER, NEW YORK
JUNE 10, 1942

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PREFACE

Q 15,00
Goodspeed-
In writing this historical genealogy as a memorial to the author's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, of Rochester, New York, she feels that it not only has given a clear picture of those ancestors of that remote period, but will once again make them live in the hearts and minds of those of us today who read of their lives, and of their many experiences and customs that are so foreign to this modern age.

It has been the author's purpose to keep before her readers the definite relationship to Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport of each and every one of those introduced into this genealogy. It is, therefore, for that reason that Mrs. Deavenport's name appears at each introduction of a succeeding generation.

This work has covered a period of two years in connection with the great amount of research necessary, taking the writer to various historical libraries, such as Philadelphia, New York, Buffalo, and her own city of Rochester, and lastly but by far not the least important were her contacts with the historical societies of Barbados, West Indies, and England.

It will be noted that the writer has given all references as proof of the authenticity of each and every statement made by her in this family history.

It is with great pleasure that it is now presented to those who are interested in such records.

M.G.D.

Rochester, New York
June 10, 1942

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CHAPTER I

The historical ancestors of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport of Rochester, N. Y., about whom this genealogy is written, were principally those on the paternal and maternal sides of her mother who was formerly Martha Husbands of Hartwick, N. Y., but later Mrs. Platt Smith of Rochester, N. Y.

Many of these ancestors were so closely interwoven with their respective governments, and the military life of England and its colonies such as Barbados, West Indies, and America more than a century prior to the Revolutionary War, that one found it difficult to determine the proper and fitting introduction to this family history.

While compiling countless records, accumulated from a wealth of memorandums filed away by various generations and prized by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, new and valuable information arrived at the last moment from the County Borough of Brighton, England. It was, however, these last records from England that were the final and conclusive factor in determining the introduction to this genealogy, as they traced the authentic records of ancestors back into the fifteenth century, or into that period of picturesque English history so full of pageantry and intrigue. Young people of that generation matured earlier, it seems, for from all accounts from these very records of these ancestors, girls reared in homes of culture were married off in their early teens; indeed, when but fourteen several of this family took on

the responsibilities of married life, rearing large families, some of them numbering from twelve to fifteen children. All this strain often meant broken health and the span of life considerably shortened as revealed by those early records. These mere children carried on with grace and ease, adapting themselves with expertness to the management of their pretentious homes. With all this, they never seemed lacking in the cultural education and versatility, representing as they did the highest social standing. They must have been reared with all this in the minds of their parents who early and wisely prepared and educated them to meet such requirements, just as the children of royal families are trained when mere infants for their future tasks, eliminating all unnecessary subjects in their curriculum which would not be required for their own needs. One could say with no uncertainty that such customs would stagger the imagination of our young girls today who are tenderly shielded from all such responsibilities and most of whom seem to avoid the serious and difficult side of life.

Young men, too, had their problems in the financial part of rearing such families at an early age. Chivalry played a conspicuous part in their lives and often carried them into great personal danger, such as duels.

It is with such a background of color and action that the first English ancestors of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport are introduced into the picture in the name of Bickley.

This aristocratic Bickley family was anciently seated at Bickleigh on the river Ex, in Devonshire, England, during the fifteenth century in great style according to English custom.

Their coat of arms consisted of—Argent, a Chevron, counterembattled, between three Griffins' Heads erased, Sable, each charged with a plate langued, Gulls.

Their crest was as follows—On a wreath a Hind's Head couped proper collared, Or.

Some time later this family branched out into what were referred to in the early records as the “elder” and “younger branches.” These branches left the ancestral estate and started life anew. The



“elder branch” had settled in Chidham, Sussex County, England. There were among the descendants of that elder branch two sons, Henry the elder and Thomas.

It is from this “elder branch” through the youngest son, Thomas Bickley, that Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport is directly descended; her lineal descent will be referred to later. It is at this point, however, that the writer wishes to digress to give to her readers a short history of the “younger branch” of this ancient Bickley family. Although no one of this branch was an ancestor of Mrs. Deavenport, still they did comprise a part of that family and played, as the records revealed, an active and conspicuous role in the life of England according to the history of that remote period.

Most of the following records were taken from an English book, tattered and brittle, quite yellow with age, and devoted entirely to the history of this “younger branch” of Bickleys, judging from the few pages that remain intact, although had it been in its entirety it might have given an account of the “elder branch.” The remnants of this book today are in the possession of one of the Bickleys of Philadelphia, a descendant of the original family. The knowledge derived from this source enabled the writer to introduce to her readers this particular branch for historical reasons and because the records may prove of interest to some of the descend-

ants of this "younger branch" who are scattered in various parts of the United States as well as the descendants of the "elder branch."

It is, therefore, at this point that the first ancestor of the "younger branch" comes to attention in the name of Francis Bickley of Lolworth, Cambridge County, England. He married Amy ——— the daughter of the Mayor of Huntingdon. Their marriage brought them four sons and three daughters and they were listed as follows:

1. John, a parson of Sandy, Bedford County (unmarried).
2. Robert of Caxton, Cambridge County (died without issue).
3. Francis, Jr. (a London draper).
4. Richard of Hallaton, Warwick County (married Sarah, dgt. of John Rugely, Esq., 2nd brother of Ralph Rugely of Dunston Hall of Warwick County and Uncle of Ralph Rugely of Kent, from whom the Bickleys of that County were descended.)
5. Elizabeth Bickley was the wife of Sir Rowland Rugely of Kent. (The name Elizabeth Bickley was a family name in both branches.)
6. The second daughter's name unknown, married?—York.
7. The third daughter's name unknown, married?—Stallyon.

The third son, Francis, named for his father, became the first baronet of the long line of baronets in this "younger branch." Sir Francis seated himself at Dalston in Middlesex but later settled in Attlebrugh Hall in Norfolk, which he purchased in 1657 of John Ratcliff, Esq. He was created Baronet September 3, 1661. He married Mary, the daughter of Richard Parsons, Esq., of London. There were three sons and four daughters by this marriage.

1. Francis the 3rd, and the second Baronet of this line. (He married Mary Man, dgt. of an alderman of Norwich.)
2. Thomas, unmarried (no doubt named for his relative, Thomas of the "elder branch").
3. John, unmarried.
4. Anne (married Richard Edisbury of London, a draper).
5. Mary (married William Hoo, Esq., of the ancient Hoo's of Hertford). They had a son Thomas, a daughter Susan, wife of Sir Jonathan, Bart. of Keate.
6. Elizabeth married ——— Cotton of London.
7. Amy, unmarried.

Their father, Sir Francis, the first baronet, died Aug. 11th, 1670, nearly ninety years of age.

His eldest son, Francis, third in line, and his wife, Mary, from Norwich, had five sons and three daughters.

1. Sir Francis 4th and 3rd Bart. of this line, married Deborah, dgt. of Sir Cornelius Vermuyden of Kent.
2. Thomas, a bachelor of London (mercator).
3. John, a bachelor, educated at Magdalen College in Cambridge University.
4. Nathaniel, a bachelor, Lieut. in Duke of Norfolk's regt. in Ireland.
5. Charles, a bachelor, Lieut. in Duke of Norfolk's regt. in Ireland. (He later was murdered by a Hickford [Irishman] at New Buckenham, Norfolk.)
6. Elizabeth married Mr. Ware of London.
7. Amy married Rev. Thomas Church of Hetherset near Norwich. (She was named for her paternal great-grandmother.)
8. Mary married her cousin, Rev. Richard Bickley of Attleburgh.
9. Jane married Mr. Barnet of London, an apothecary.

The widow of Sir Francis' wife's father, Sir Cornelius Vermuyden, married twice after his death, her last husband being Henry, the Earl of Suffolk. Sir Francis, 3rd Bart., and his wife Deborah had two children, a son Sir Francis, the 4th Bart., and a daughter Anne who died unmarried.

Their mother, Deborah, wife of Sir Francis, died March 6, 1669. Her husband, Sir Francis, was married a second time to Mary, daughter of Sir Humphrey Winch, Bart. of Braunston, Lincoln County. There were three sons and two daughters.

1. Capt. John Bickley in Major-General Farrington's regt.
2. Humphry, rector of Attleburgh, 1739.
3. Joseph (married in Virginia, America, he had four children).
4. Elizabeth Bickley (unmarried).
5. Daughter (name unknown and unmarried).

Sir Francis, the third baronet, entered into a third marriage to Mrs. Poynter. There were no children. He died in 1687.

His son, Sir Francis the fourth baronet, succeeded him. He was a Captain in the Duke of Norfolk's regiment in Ireland. He married Alatheia, eldest of two daughters and co-heirs of Jacob Garrad, Esq., son and heir of Sir Thomas Garrad of Langford Hall, Norfolk County. They had two sons, John and Charles, and a daughter, Alatheia, all deceased S. P.

Lady Bickley died February, 1739 or 1740. Her husband, Sir Francis Bickley, the fourth baronet, died July 4, 1746.

With his death the long line of baronets bearing the name Francis came to a close, but were succeeded by his brother, Sir Humphry Bickley, Bart., who was rector of Attleburgh. He died September 18, 1754. He was succeeded "in dignity and estate" by Sir Samuel Bickley, the sixth baronet, who, it was said, was presented to the vicarage of Bapchild in Kent County.

In the little old English book from which these references were taken, as previously mentioned, it is stated that Joseph Bickley, son of the third baronet, emigrated to Virginia, America, and settled in King and Queen Counties in 1703. Later he settled in King William County, and lastly in Louisa County. There he was appointed first Sheriff and Justice.

He married Sarah Gussedge. They had one son, William, who after the death of his father, Joseph Bickley, and his uncle, Sir Humphry Bickley, and after his Uncle Sir Samuel, became the seventh baronet.

The descendants of this "younger branch" of Bickleys have scattered over Tennessee, Kentucky, and other southern states, and so it is here that we close the account of the "younger branch" of the original Bickley family of Bickleigh, Devonshire, England, to return to the "elder branch" once more and from which, as previously stated, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport's lineal ancestry makes its entry into these historical records.

Over four centuries ago, this "elder branch" left Bickleigh and took up residence at Chidham, Sussex, England. Later the two sons of this branch, Henry and Thomas, took up their respective residences: Henry remained at the family seat, Chidham, Sussex, and his younger brother, Thomas, at Thorney, Cambridge County.

Henry Bickley was the seventh great-uncle of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport. He was born at Chidham in fifteen hundred and three and died at the age of sixty-seven, or in fifteen seventy. There was no mention of his wife, although he married and had one son named Anthony Bickley. Anthony continued to remain on the family estate at Chidham, Sussex, after his marriage, having succeeded his father. He had a son, Brune, according to the records, who was a "Fellow of New College, Oxford, an M.D." Brune Bickley married Cecily, daughter of Devenish Ryman of Apuldram. They became the parents of two sons, Thomas, named for his great-uncle, Thomas Bickley, and Henry, named for his grandfather Bickley.

Thomas married Margaret ———. She died in 1707.

Henry resided at Chidham, Sussex, England, where his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather had resided.

Returning to the second known son of the "elder branch," Thomas the brother of the first Henry of this line, this Thomas of Thorney, Cambridge, was the first known ancestor, that is, by name, of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport although, as has been indicated his parents were of Chidham and his ancestors of Bickleigh, Devonshire, England.

Thomas Bickley was the seventh great-grandfather of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport on her mother's maternal side. He died at his estate in Thorney in the year fifteen hundred and ninety-four. He left a son, Thomas, Jr., and no mention is made of his wife's name. Thomas, Jr., sixth great-grandfather of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, became a lessee of Aldingbourne, Sussex County, in 1660. There was by him one son mentioned, William Bickley, who also resided at Aldingbourne, Sussex, in 1670.

CHAPTER II

William Bickley became conspicuous as the first American immigrant of this "elder branch" and therefore Mrs. Deavenport's first American ancestor. He had married Susanna ————— some time before they sailed for America, which was between 1670-1680. They took up residence in New York, where they were soon recognized as staunch lovable Quakers, quickly adapting themselves to the American ways and customs; William himself became an active member of the colony and a merchant of some means.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bickley became the parents of four children, whom they reared in strict Quaker fashion. Just how many, if any, of these children were born in England has not been ascertained. Their names were as follows: Abraham, William, Sarah, and Elizabeth, all of whom married. Abraham married in sixteen ninety-five Elizabeth Gardner. William married Mary, her last name being omitted from the Quaker records.

Sarah became the wife of a Mr. Potter of New Jersey in the year seventeen hundred and four. She became a widow but later married a Mr. Graves.

Elizabeth married Mr. Cook and by this union had a son William and a daughter Mary Cook. She, like her sister, became a widow and the records reveal that she was married a second time to Nicolas Brown. It is under her last married name that most of the references to her appear (New Jersey Archives—1st series).

Returning to the father of the above children, and now referred to as William Bickley, Sr., it is interesting to note that he was one of a committee appointed to purchase a site for the first Quaker or "Friends Meeting House," to be erected in New York in 1696, the property being located on the west side of Green St. (now Liberty Place) south of Maiden Lane.

In addition he made numerous other real estate speculations for himself, among them, "a piece of property located on the Harlem River, the deal being executed July the ninth, sixteen eighty-four, but which he sold the same year to Frederick De Vaux whose descendants had long before owned it, when it was called De Voe's Point, Harlem." Reference (Encyclopedia of American Quakers of New York and Long Island by Riker).

Another interesting and historical purchase made by William Bickley, Sr., was as follows according to the reference from a history (New Amsterdam and Its People). It told how William Bickley, Sr., purchased a house and lot owned by the family of Cornelius Melyn (patroon of New Amsterdam who was born in sixteen hundred and nine, at Antwerp, but sailed to New Amsterdam, U. S. A., in sixteen thirty-nine. "He lived in the days of Rubens, Van Dyke and Teniers and no doubt had known them well."

"In sixteen forty-three he received a ground-brief along the river at the end of the present Broad St. There he built for himself and family a two-story dwelling presumably of brick." In sixteen fifty-seven the house was demolished and another house soon erected not far distant. The family lived there many years after the death of Cornelius Melyn. It was after the death of his wife Jannetje that a son Jacob inherited the property and it was from Jacob Melyn that William Bickley purchased the dwelling in sixteen ninety-seven for £360. It was in this house that Bickley had previously lived for several years as a tenant (no doubt renting of the Melyns when the family lived elsewhere). References (New Amsterdam and its People) by Innes.

The location and size of the property purchased by William Bickley, Sr., "was 18 ft. sq. at south east corner of Hoogh St. (present Stone St.) and the Graft; this lot had been gained by straightening of Hoogh St., which

took place about this time in the year 1657, the western end of that street being shifted some 20 to 25 ft. northwards, in order to make it connect more nearly with Brouwer Street (or the present Stone Street, west of Broad St.) An inspection of the locality will show that the lines of these streets are not continuous at the present time."

History relates that it is a singular fact that this small plot of ground has retained its dimensions through the vicissitudes of nearly two centuries and a half, and is today occupied by a small dingy brick building unpleasantly ornamented by numerous rusty fire escapes. It has so far escaped the wielders' hammers and is today snuggled between towering modern type buildings.

The third real estate venture made by William Buckley, Sr., consisted of a house and lot on Wall Street and will be referred to later in a will of Mrs. Mary Griggs.

He also purchased a lot on Maiden Lane. This property listing is recorded in the New York Historical collection (No. 1892) under Abstracts of Wills, Liber 3 and 4. His success as a merchant expanded, and it was due to this that he was able to venture into other fields of speculation.

William became the executor for many of the distinguished colonists, and he seemed to be in great demand in executing many of the wills in those early days; in several cases we find him mentioned as a legatee, proving their deep affection for him.



It is my desire to present parts of a few of the interesting wills he executed, among them that of the previously mentioned Mrs. Mary Grigg's made on November 7th, 1695. "The executors being Lieutenant Buckley and

William Bickley, Sr.," who are to pay all debts with the sale of such property; if anything remains it is to go to the executors.

Later it will be noted that the said Lieut. John Buckley sold to William Bickley, "one half of a certain house and lot, then in tenure of Sarah Lane and known by the sign of the 'Three Cornish Daws,' being in the called Cingell or Wall St., being the house and lot bequeathed to them by Mary Grigg widow deceased. The house and lot on the south side of Wall St. east of William St. (W. S. P.)." Reference (New York Historical Society, Vol. I, collection (1892) from years 1655 to 1707).



Another outstanding will is that of Col. Lewis Morris, who was, I believe, the second great-uncle of the signer of the Declaration of Independence. His will is also recorded in the New York Historical Society (Collection No. 1892) of Abstracts and Wills, Liber 3, 4, page 181.

Due to the great length of his will, it is my intention to copy only the most interesting extracts and those dealing with William Bickley, Sr., and others, who were associates of Mr. Bickley, who were mentioned by Morris as legatees.

William Bickley, Sr., was executor of the will which was drawn May 5th, 1691. Among the many bequests were as follows:

"I leave to my honored friend William Penn my negro man Yoff, providing he comes to dwell in America. I leave to William Bickley one negro man, and to Samuel Palmer a negro girl, and to John Adams of Flushing, Long Island £5.

"I leave to my nephew Lewis Morris and to William Bickley all my interest in the ship 'Friends Adventure'."

“He also appointed several including John Bown, Wm. Richardson and William Bickley of Westchester overseers.”

In the same records appears the following in reference to Morris' will. “The last will and testament of Lewis Morris having been exhibited and the six witnesses severally appearing before me, two of them only, to wit David Lyly and Susannah Roberts were able to give oath in due form of law, that the said will was signed, sealed and published to be the last will of said Lewis Morris, and the executrix being dead and there appearing several razures, and all the witnesses having declared that they knew nothing of said razures, except William Bickley who declared he knew of them and wrote the will, but knew not for what end the razures were made. And the said will remaining not proved or executed, the said witnesses David Lyly and Susannah Roberts were accordingly sworn and administration granted to Lewis Morris next of kin to Col. Lewis Morris, May 8th, 1691 and signed by H. Slaughter, Colonial Governor.”



The next will of interest is that of Charles Lambert, nephew of William Bickley, Sr. The will reads as follows:

“Charles Lambert late of New York, lately deceased on the deep sea on board the Barquentine ‘St. Mary,’ Capt. Phillip Phillip commander. Letters of administration are granted William Bickley, his Uncle, next of kin at New York, June 7th, 1691.

“Charles Lambert late of New York merchant, then passenger on board the ‘St. Mary,’ a Barquentine belonging to New York bound for New York from the island Jamaica.

“That the said Charles Lambert being in perfect health on the foresaid declare and say that his desire was unto the said Phillip Phillip commander at that day and

afterwards, these words. To wit, I desire that three hundred pieces of eight now in the chest of John Mounter purser of said vessel 'St. Mary,' may be delivered according to a bill of lading, that his loving Uncle William Bickley of New York shall receive the sum of two hundred pieces of eight, then in the said chest of Charles Lambert, and remit the same to England to his mother and sister in the city of Exeter. That Lewis Morris of New York should have his trunk of books now in New York, and that the rest of his property should go to his Uncle William Bickley in consideration of the many kindnesses. And to the truth I set my hand in New York this 23rd day of Nov. 1691. Phillip Phillip. Sworn to before Abraham De Peyster May or Nov. 24th, 1691."

(A piece of eight referred to in the will meant a Spanish coin worth one dollar in American money.)



In addition to these various wills recorded were found a number of interesting Indentures some of which seemed worth while to pass on to others as follows:

First—"Recorded by William Bickley ye 7th day of July Anno Dom. 1699. Indenture of Thomas Lance with the consent of his 'mother to Wm. Bickley, shop-keeper, and Susannah his wife for five years from date with usual conditions, and it is further agreed unto and between the said parties that in case of the decease of said Wm. Bickley shall assign and make over the reversion of his time on the said Lance unto no other man but unto his son Abraham Bickley.'

"Signed May 22nd, 1699 in the presence of John Rodman, John Dewilde, William Bickley, Jr.

"Acknowledged May 23rd, 1699 before Stephen Van Cortlandt Justice of the Supreme Court."

Reference (New York Historical Society, year 1699—page 580 in Indentures and apprenticeship (Collection No. 1885)).



Also recorded in same reference book is the following indenture—"Recorded by William Bickley 25th day, March 1700. Indenture of Thomas Richardson, with the consent of his late Master Roger Baker, to William Bickley, Shop keeper, and his wife Susannah, their heirs executors, etc., for five years from date with usual conditions, and further agreed that the said Thomas shall be employed in the work of husbandry on a farm and in any other affairs that they or either of them shall think fitting to employ him about or their occasions shall at any time require, etc.

"Signed March 9th, 1700 by Thomas Richardson in the presence of George Davison, Thomas and Henry Coleman.

"Acknowledged before Stephen Van Cortlandt, Justice of the Supreme Court."



The last indenture to be recorded in this genealogy because of special interest to its readers, is that of William Cook drawn up between his grandfather William Bickley and himself. A strange procedure according to this day and age. It reads thus:

"William Bickley merchant ye 26th day, Jan. 1705.

"Indenture of William Cook with the consent of his mother, Elizabeth Brown to William Bickley and his wife Susannah for seven years from May 1st, 1705 usual form. Signed May 24th, 1705, by William Cook. Acknowledged June 9th, 1705 before Rep. Van Dam, Justice of the Peace."

Another record of interest is the following:

“Wm. Bickley witnessed the signing over of a negro woman by Col. and Mrs. Lewis Morris to Ann Rudyard, daughter of Thomas Rudyard to show their affection and kindness that they bore towards her. July 9th, 1702.”



Inasmuch as the will of William Bickley is about to be presented here, the writer wishes to draw attention to his reference to his grandson, William Cook, regarding the indenture previously drawn up between them. It is, indeed, quite a strange procedure to us so unfamiliar with those strict customs so many years ago.

It has been my pleasure to leave until the last of these unusual records in which William Bickley played such a conspicuous part, the final will of William Bickley himself, because of its portrayal of his kindly spirit and also a proof of his fervent belief in, “love thy neighbor as thyself.” It was my desire to leave Mr. Bickley at this point indelibly imprinted in the minds of my readers as one beloved by many, as some of their wills testified, and he himself was always mindful of the many courtesies extended to him, as shown by his own generosity to others.

His will reads as follows:

“I William Bickley being at this time through the mercy of God in indifferent health, and also sensible of my own frailty, I give and foregive unto all my children such sums of money as shall be due unto me from each of them. I give to my two daughters Sarah Potter, Elizabeth Brown, twenty shillings each, in full of all pretence or demand for my estate in the future. I give to my grandson William Cook £20 if he serves out the remainder of his indenture to me; otherwise I give him two pieces of eight. I give 12 s. to each of my grandchildren, and to my son-in-law Nicolas Brown, and to

each of my daughters-in-law one Arabian piece of Gold 12 s. value. I leave to my loving neighbors, Thomas Ives and his wife Susannah £5 to make a small piece of plate (meaning to have something made in sterling silver such as a dish) in consideration and remembrance of their kindness to me and mine. I leave to Dr. John Rodman, Hugh Coverthwaite and Samuel Bowne of Flushing, Long Island, £10 each, and to George Curtis, John Lipincott, Sr., and William Worth of Shrewbury of New York, £5 each. All the rest of my estate I leave to my son Abraham Bickley, and I make him executor. I desire my much respected friends Richard Willet and Walter Thong whom I have found to bear cordial and loving kindness toward me, that they continue the same toward my son, with their best advice and counsell, and that they accept from him one of the best beaver hats that can be got for money, for each of them to wear in remembrance of this my last request. And I enjoin my son Abraham to be helpful and assistant to his sister Sarah Potter, during her widow-hood.

Dated 3rd day 5th mo. 1707.

Witnesses John Latham, Joshua Delaphine. Abraham Van Vleca.

Proved Nov. 20th, 1707.”

Reference (New York Historical Society Vol. I, Abstracts of Wills Liber 7 page 449, Collection No. 1892.)

Inasmuch as there was no mention of his son William in the will, it is to be assumed that he must have died some time before his father.



The following record taken from the minutes at the Quaker meeting show that Susannah, wife of William Bickley, Sr., died a few months prior to her husband's death. She passed away March 1st, 1707 and he Nov. 2nd, 1707. It is at this point that William Bickley, the immigrant, and his wife Susannah make their exit from

this historical genealogy, to acquaint our readers with their son Abraham Bickley and his wife's family who are also to become conspicuous personalities. Abraham's marriage on the 11th day, 7th mo., sixteen ninety-five to Elizabeth Gardner as previously mentioned, introduces to my readers the Gardner family which was one of prominence, as the following records will reveal.

CHAPTER III

Elizabeth Gardner's parents were Thomas and Elizabeth Gardner of Warminster, England, who were Quakers and strong in their faith. Thomas was born in the year sixteen hundred thirty-three and married in sixteen hundred and fifty-five.

Thomas Gardner, like William Bickley, was the fifth great-grandfather of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport. A mention of this fact in each introduction clarifies the relationship as the history progresses.

The Gardners whose name was often spelled with an *i* after the d, in the records, became the parents of five children who are listed accordingly.

Thomas Gardner, Jr., m. on the	4 mo. 25 d., 1684,	in Burlington, N. J., Hannah Matthews of Burl., N. J.
John Gardner	" " " 10 " 19 " 1689,	Sarah Righton, dgt. of Wm. Righton.
Jane Gardner	" " " 12 " 3 " 1690,	Samuel Harriott of Burlington, N. J.
Hester Gardner	" " " ? " ? " ?	James Wills. Children: John and Mary.
Elizabeth Gardner	" " " 7 " 11 " 1695,	Abraham Bickley, s. of Wm. Bickley, Sr.
Thomas Gardner, Jr.	" " " 2 " 14 " 1701,	Elizabeth Barett, Burlington County, N. J.
Eliz. w. Thomas, Sr.	" 2nd m. 2 " 7 " 1707,	Benjamin Furniss.

Thomas Gardner, Sr., and his wife, Elizabeth, were referred to as people of quality and there is no doubt in such a pronouncement, as one may observe from all the records concerning him and his family.

It is evident that they sailed for America some time prior to sixteen hundred and seventy-six according to his activities in the colony at that date. He immediately assumed responsibility in the Quaker organization and in the functions of the colony and his name appears in sixteen hundred and seventy-six as one of the signers of a document approving of the then present concessions and agreements.

In sixteen seventy-eight he was actively engaged in the preaching of Quakerism and he was one of three outstanding Quaker preachers listed in those early records of Burlington, N. J. In fact, it was that year that it was decided to have "Monthly Meetings for the well ordering of the affairs of ye church; it was agreed that accordingly it should be done and accordingly it was done the fifteenth day of ye fifth month in sixteen hundred and seventy-eight."

"Roads had to be cleared due to inclement weather, and so ten men were chosen from Salem and Burlington to complete what was called the 'Salem Road.' The first of these meetings in Burlington being held at the home of Thomas Gardner. It was from here as asserted by Bowden, that the earliest recorded epistle addressed to the 'London Yearly Meeting' by any meeting in America was sent. It dealt with the spiritual welfare of their savage neighbors and provisions for their poorer members are evident from their early minutes." "Here followed the names of thirty-seven men and signed from our men's monthly meeting in Burlington in West Jersey the 7th of ye 12th mo. 1680."

At the monthly meetings held in the 3rd mo., sixteen hundred eighty-one, it was determined to establish a yearly meeting to begin in the sixth month following. Notice to this effect was circulated and consequently "Friends" came from New England, Long Island and as far south as Maryland. It was in sixteen hundred and

eighty-one that the erection of a Friends meeting house was agreed upon to be completed in sixteen eighty-two. The meeting continued, however, to meet at the home of Thomas Gardner, located on High Street above Broad Street until the completion of the octagon shape wooden structure which afforded no means of heating it. "It was however, later copied by Penn's colony."

After giving all his energies for the good of his fellow colonists, Thomas Gardner's life drew to a close on November 24, 1694, a life indeed well spent; he left to his children a heritage of which to be proud.

References to the above: (Seaming and Spicers Grants and Concessions, and New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. IV, page 218, also history of Quakers in American Colonies, pages 373, 379, 385, by Rufus Jones).

His will according to the Burlington records on page 23 appears as follows:

"Nov. 24th, 1694. Thomas Gardner of Burlington; will of. Wife Elizabeth, children, Thomas, Jr., Hester Wills, Elizabeth Gardner, grandson John Wills and granddaughter Mary Wills.

House and lot on High St., Burlington, between James Hills (Wills?) and Richard ? Other real estate, personal property. Wife sole executrix.

Witnesses: Walter Humphris, Richard Love, Benj. Wheate.

Proved Dec. 7th, 1694. Inventory of the estate (£504.13-, of which £10 stand for 200 acres of land in the woods and £260 for house and lot); made by Isaac Marriott, Samuel Furnis and Benjamin Wheate. 1694, Dec. 15th, Bond of widow Elizabeth Gardner as executrix; John Latham, esqre., and Isaac Marriott, merchant, both of Burlington, fellow bondsmen.

1694, Dec. 15th—Will proved and letters testamentary granted to his widow.

Executrix—Elizabeth Gardner of Burlington.

Reference: (Burlington records, page 23).



Their son John Gardner's will was dated "Nov. 9th, 1694, Burlington. Divides real and personal estate between the children of his brother and sisters, brother Thomas, Samuel Furniss (brother-in-law), sister Hester Wills, sister Elizabeth Gardner, residuary legatee and executor. Witnesses Robert Hudson, Richard Love and James Hills (Wills?). Proved Dec. 15th, 1694.

Dec. 18th. Inventory of the estate £359.16 incl. silver dram cup, bonds of Lawrence Morice, Mathew Allen, book debts due by John Lobert, John Parris, James Satertlay, Thomas Kendal, Walter Oumphreys, James Wills, and Thomas Gladings, and a house and lot on High St., values at (£50); made by Isaac Marriott, Samuel Furnis, and Benjamin Wheate.

1694, Oct. 15th. Bond of widow Elizabeth Gardner mother of John as administratrix; John Lathan and Isaac Marriott fellow bondsmen.

1694, Dec. 15th. Will proved in which his father Thomas Gardner was named as executor.

Letters of administration granted to his mother Elizabeth Gardner of Burlington (widow)."

Reference: (Burlington records, page 23).



The next will is that of Thomas (Gardner or Gardiner), Jr., son of Thomas and Elizabeth Gardner and brother of the above mentioned John Gardner. It is a curious fact that the name Gardner appears more

frequently with an *i* after the *d* than otherwise, especially in the New Jersey Archives but many of the Quaker records leave the *i* out.

“1712, Sept. 12. Will of Thomas Gardiner, Jr., of Burlington. Treasurer of West Jersey. Inventory of the personal estate £930.172½ incl. 137½ oz. wrought silver at 9 s. per oz., £61.17.6, Cook’s Institutes, Josephus and other books £17, six Turkey work chairs, £2.8, four negroes £60, paper money, bills and bonds £195, bills of credit, supposed to belong to the Treasury of the province £249.10; made by Peter Fretwell, Abraham Bickley and Thomas Roper.

1712, Sept. 15th. Estate, real and personal, sequestered and placed in charge of Robert Wheeler and Jack de Que (cow) of Burlington.

1712, Sept. 25. Isaac Pierson, husband of Hannah, eldest daughter of the Treasurer Thomas Gardiner, made administrator of the estate.

(Liber 1, page 378, of N. J. Archives, Vol. 21, 1st series).

1721, July 6th. Account of the estate by administrator Isaac Pierson beginning in May 13, 1712, and endorsed not allowed in the office ye 2nd of Aug. 1723.

1712, Oct. 1st. Mathew, the only son of Thomas Gardiner, Jr., fourteen years old, elects his guardians Abraham Bickley and John Wills to whom letters of guardianship are issued.

(Liber 1, page 380, in New Jersey Archives, Vol. IV of 1st series).



“Sept. 13th, 1697. A deed of Thomas Gardner’s, Jr., late of Gloucester Co., West Jersey, now of Burlington, gentleman, son of Thomas Gardner, brother of John

Gardner and heir of both, to his sister Elizabeth, wife of Abraham Bickley, for a town lot of two acres in Burlington.”

Reference: (New Jersey Archives, Vol. 21 of 1st series, page 537).

It has been very evident in studying the records of Thomas Gardner, Jr., that he held some of the most conspicuous positions in Burlington, N. J. It was noted that he not only was Treasurer of West New Jersey, but in addition became Surveyor General of the Western Division of New Jersey during the administration of Lord Cornbury in 1703, also King’s Attorney (prosecutor) of the pleas in 1698 and councillor under the Colonial Governors Hunter’s and Lord Cornbury’s administrations.

The following is a letter written to the Colonial Governor Lord Cornbury by Thomas Gardiner, Jr.

“I Thomas Gardiner Surveyor General of the western division of New Jersey, do by these presents forbid and desire that no survey or Return of Survey whatsoever made and returned by any Surveyor that may pretend any authority from me or otherwise, to enter on only such as shall be signed by me until the matter be heard and determined by the Governor in Council whereof I pray due observancy may be held.

Thomas Gardiner Sur. General.”

Reference: New Jersey Archives, Vol. IV, 1st series, page 147).

The following paragraphs were taken from an address in which the speaker quoted Thomas Gardiner in the following:

“Mr. Gardner on behalf of himself and the rest of the members of this House, that were of the people called Quakers, desired the following entry might be made vizt”—“The members of this house being of the people

called Quakers have always been and still are for Raising money for the support of her Majestie's Government; but to raise money for Raising Soldiers is against the religious principles and for conscience, cannot agree thereto."

Again Thomas Gardner was referred to in connection with lending twelve chairs and a large table for the use of the Colonial Governor, Col. Hunter, who was to take up residence in the six-room Tathams house at Poynt in 1710. Reference: (New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. XI).

CHAPTER IV

It is at this point that we leave the Gardner family in this genealogy, that is to say, under their family name; but it is through the marriage of Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Gardner, Sr., to Abraham Bickley in sixteen hundred and ninety-five, as previously mentioned, that the lineal descent of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport continues since they were her fourth great-grandparents.

Their marriage took place at the Friends Meeting House in Burlington, N. J. and was witnessed according to the records of the minutes of the Quakers Meetings by Susannah, Bethia Bickley, Elizabeth, Thomas, and Hannah Gardner, James and Hester Wills, Elizabeth Cook and John Adams and forty others.

Abraham Bickley, like his father William Bickley, was active in the Quaker Meetings and as proof one can find him referred to on fifty pages of the minutes of the Quakers at Burlington Monthly Mtgs. Reference to these (Genealogy Soc. of Quakers, Vol. I, pages 115-116, 121, etc.).

In many of these records may be found interesting and humorous accounts of those early days. As for example, Abraham reprimands himself at one of the

meetings for playing quoits in front of Charles Sober's house. Abraham, like his father, was a shipping merchant of considerable reputation. He excelled his father in volume of business, and also in his real estate holdings. He accumulated considerable wealth.

He, as well as his father, became a friend of William Penn, and their properties adjoined as both Penn and Abraham Bickley held vast tracts of land amounting to thousands of acres each, in and adjacent to Philadelphia and Burlington, N. J. Abraham's also included property in Elizabethtown, and New York as well. These holdings will be more fully described later.

It is noted that Abraham took his share of responsibilities in giving towards the lathing and plastering of the Friends Meeting House gallery. He also collected subscriptions towards rebuilding the Meeting House.

Abraham Bickley and his wife Elizabeth Gardner became the parents of three children. Records taken from (Burlington and Mt. Holly Monthly Meetings of Genealogy Society of Pennsylvania, 1678-1872, p. 20).

Their children were as follows:

Elizabeth Bickley	b. 1st mo.—8th day of 1696—m. Thomas Polegreen of Phila. in 1721. She died in Phila., Pa., 1768.
William Bickley	“ 5th “ —9th “ “ 1697—m. Mary ? He died Jan. 16, 1739.
Thomas Bickley	“ 9th “ —2nd “ “ 1698—Died in 1699, shortly after birth.

After the birth of Thomas Bickley, his mother Elizabeth Gardner, wife of Abraham, died on the 10th mo. the 2nd day in the year of 1699 and was buried at Burlington, New Jersey.

Abraham being left a widower with two babies to care for married the following year, on the 1st mo.—3rd day of 1700.

He applied for his marriage certificate at the Philadelphia Quaker monthly meeting to marry Elizabeth

Richardson, prominent socially and the daughter of Samuel Richardson who was one of William Penn's counsellors and referred to in the encyclopedia at some length. It was Elizabeth Richardson's sister Ann who married Edward Lane who was founder of St. James Episcopal Church near Philadelphia. Edward Lane, although converted to the Episcopal faith from Quakerism, was a close friend of William Penn.

One of the descendants of Ann Richardson and Edward Lane married a son of Charles Darwin, according to history (New Jersey Archives).

To return to Elizabeth and Abraham Bickley. They became the parents of nine children, three of whom died at birth.

Susannah	b. 3rd mo., 11th day, 1702—d. 7th mo., 5th day, 1702.
Hannah	" 4th " 2nd " 1703—m. John Fordham, 6th mo., 27th day, 1731.
Samuel	" 9th " 9th " 1704—
Susannah (2nd)	" 1st " 19th " 1705/6—m. Knight Hodges, s. of Henry, 5th mo., 25th day, 1728.
Abraham, Jr.	" 2nd " 24th " 1707—d. 6 mo., 23rd day, 1743.
Mary	" 1st " 21st " 1708/9—d. 4 mo., 8th day, 1709.
Mary (2nd)	" 8th " 5th " 1710—m. 6 mo., 27th day, 1731, Mr. Tongue.
Isaac	" 6th " 6th " 1712—2nd mo., 3rd day, 1719.
Benjamin	" 3rd " 9th " 1714—d. 5th mo., 29th day, 1714.

In the year seventeen fourteen the third month and the sixth day, Elizabeth Richardson, second wife of Abraham Bickley, died. Again Abraham became a widower, this time with eight motherless children, including the two by his first marriage, although his eldest child Elizabeth had then arrived at the age of eighteen. However, the youngest infant was but two months old with two of the others under four years of age. In spite of these tremendous responsibilities, Abraham refrained from a third marriage for several years, as he could amply afford competent care for his family. However, after five years, or in 1719, he resolved to again enter into the state of matrimony, this time to

Dorothy Smith. From this marriage there were no children. (Reference: Dictionary of American Quaker Genealogy, Vol. III, pages 166, 169, 337.)

It was during the administration of Lord Cornbury as Colonial Governor of the province of New Jersey that Abraham Bickley became one of his councillors. Lord Cornbury came into office in seventeen hundred and three. It was due to Abraham's position as councillor that any of his descendants would be eligible to claim membership in the society of "Colonial Dames of America." (Refer to this office New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. III, page 51.)

Among numerous interesting notes about Abraham Bickley found by the writer in various places was one recorded in a history on Early Philadelphia in the "Free Library" in that city. It reads as follows:

"On Dec. the 8th, 1718, the council agreed with Abraham Bickley to purchase his fire engine at ye sum of £50."

Many years later a fireman's parade was held in Philadelphia in which two thousand took part, the noted curiosity of the procession being an old fire engine which once belonged to the city of Philadelphia, and which was supposed to have been the same bought by the corporation from Alderman Abraham Bickley in 1718. A plate on the engine showed that it had been built by Loud's of London in 1698. It was purchased by Abraham and shipped to Philadelphia where he stored it in his establishment until it was disposed of some time later.

Another article found in a newspaper clipping and filed with the Philadelphia Historical Society (on 13th and Locust Streets, Philadelphia) mentioned that the engine was finally presented to the city by Abraham as the corporation had been unable to raise sufficient

money to pay for it in 1719, a year after its purchase. Therefore, the engine was always spoken of as the "Bickley engine."

Abraham Bickley departed this life in the year seventeen twenty-six, and it is through his remarkable will that one gets an insight of his large real estate holdings. Through the listings of his properties by his two sons, William and Samuel, sons of his first and second wives, additional holdings are revealed.

References to these facts: (New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. XI, pages 102, 278, and also 64, 516, 519).

2511 acres on both sides of the Tokkokkomethong, which was a branch of the Delaware River.

520 " " Rauckaway River.

950 " " Monmouth River alias Allaway's Creek.

1150 " " Pokatunk Creek.

820 " " Pessyunk River twelve miles from Elizabethtown.

312 " " Hunterdon County.

50 additional acres.

6313

Altogether his holdings of land were listed at 6,313 acres. Abraham's will is far too interesting and historically much too worth-while to pass over lightly, and it is my desire to present it exactly as it appears in the (New Jersey Archives, Vol. 23, 1st series, pages 36, 37, Liber 2, page 321, under Burlington Wills and Abstracts).

"Abraham Bickley of Burlington, Merchant—Will—drawn Oct. 13th, 1725. Present wife Dorothy—children, William, Elizabeth Polegreen, Samuel, Hannah, Susannah, Abraham, Jr., May and sister Sarah Graves who has four children, kinsmen William Cook, who has a brother Thomas and a sister Elizabeth, and Mathew Birchfield. The poor among the Quakers of Philadelphia and Burlington. (The name May was possibly meant to be his daughter Mary or a relative the Attorney General.)

House, bolting house and lot in Burlington town and county, house and lot on High St., Phila., now occupied by Wm. Croswhit. Great corner house on High St., and two tenements adjoining now in the tenure of Benjamin Paschal, Richard Clymer, George Cunningham, and Mathew Aspden, 1,000 acres of land in West Jersey bought of Thomas Wetherel. Three houses and lots in Jones Alley, Phila. Another house and lot in High St., now occupied by Giles Cambridge, houses on Bank St., of which middle one was occupied lately by Thomas Chase, another one bought by Abraham Griffin and now occupied by Joseph Webb and Cornelius Calhoon, two other lots near bolting house bought by Randall Spakman; water front lot 102 ft. wide on east side of King St., house in New York where his father dwelt; lot near the center of Philadelphia, bought by Wm. Trampton of Phillip Russel."

In addition is a listing of Abraham Bickley's personal effects such as five dozen large porringers, fifteen doz. silver spoons, one doz. cawdle cups with covers (these cups sometimes bore the family crest in those days, and similar antique silver cups if sold today would bring \$800 per cup a jeweler informed the writer). Also a "silver skillet". This article seems most unusual as the author has never known of a skillet made of silver.

Also the personal property included £1797.1.9 incl. 18 $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of coined silver at 7s., 6p., £6.16.10 $\frac{1}{2}$; 9 dollars at 5s., 6p., £13.13; 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of wrought gold at 5s., 1p., silver buckles and a little bottle, hardware, dry goods and general merchandize; made by Richard Smith and Dan'l Smith, Jr.

Executors: brother-in-law, Wm. Hudson, Henry Hodges, James Steel, George Fitzwater, John Jones Bolter and son Samuel Bickley.

Witnesses: Cha. Read, Jno. Hyatt and Peter Wisehart.

Proved in Philadelphia, Mar. 28th, 1726.

Seal of the Register General of Pennsylvania.

One year after the death of Abraham Bickley his widow Dorothy (Smith) married Ebenezer Large, 5 mo., 3rd day, 1727. She died in 1727.

Reference: (Dictionary of American Quakers' Genealogy of Pennsylvania, Vol. III, page 122).

It would seem appropriate at this period to enter the will of Abraham's son William, which reads as follows:

"July 1738, Will of William Bickley of the city of Burlington, yeoman.

Wife Mary all estate and at her decease to sister Elizabeth Polegreen," (wife of Thomas Polegreen.")
"House and lot on High St., now in possession of Samuel Bustill, and meadow adjoining Jonathan Wright, Daniel Smith and Caleb Roper. Two silver canes.

Wife Mary sole executrix.

Proved Jan. 16th, 1739.

July 24, 1740. Inventory of personal estate £361.14.2, made by Joseph Hewlings and Joseph Scattergood includes one silver watch with gold seal £8, one silver tankard, spoons, teaspoons, a pair of tea tongs, one ferrell for a cane, 20 large buttons, 47 buttons for jacket; a pair of backgammon tables and a book of plays. (Buttons presumably military ones.)



The name of William Bickley, son of Abraham Bickley and Elizabeth Gardner, appears again in the following notice recorded in (New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. XI, page 491, taken from Penn Gazette, Mar. 17-24, 1736).

(Extracts taken from notice in Pennsylvania Gazette March 17-24, 1736-7.)

"These are to give notice to the proprietors of the Western Division of New Jersey that the council chosen to negotiate the affairs of said division, etc. . . . All per-

sons or their agents that have Rights to take up said fifth Dividend or any part of the propriety are desired to meet said council at the House of William Bickley in Burlington 7th day of April or 3rd day of May in order to make good their claims and produce their titles to the same by order of the council of proprietors.

Burlington, Mar. 10th, 1736-7.

S. Scattergood."



Returning again to the Bickleys, some interesting articles appeared in the New Jersey Archives which concerned May Bickley, who married Elizabeth Clarke. He was no doubt related to the Bickleys of this genealogy, from information received through a letter. He was an Attorney General during Lord Cornbury's administration as Royal Governor. Abraham Bickley, 1st, also held his office as Councillor during this administration as previously referred to. The request in Attorney General May Bickley's will reads as follows: "Aug. 27th, 1716—I commit my body to the earth to be decently buried without pipes or tobacco as is usual."

From such customs one might imagine that the colonists had reverted to the customs of the American Indians.

Another article found in the Philadelphia Historical Library revealed somewhat of a personal insight into the lives of Abraham the third, his wife, Mary Shewell, and their seven children, who were the grandson and great grandchildren of the first Abraham of Burlington and Philadelphia.

Their children were Margarite, Robert Shewell, Abraham 4th, Isaac, Elizabeth, Hannah and Lydia, all of whom it is reported remained unmarried and resided with their parents at their luxurious home maintained in

English style on the banks of the Delaware about twenty-five miles from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, now known as the town of Andalusia, Pennsylvania.

It is very probable they were residing on the property originally owned by their ancestor, Abraham 1st, for his will listed among his large real estate holdings a tract of land extending along the Delaware River.

The article went on to relate that the family of Abraham 3rd were "proud aristocratic Tories imbued with English prejudices." It also spoke of them as "opulent, attractive and in the highest social position." Their English sympathies during the Revolutionary War brought them into the foreground of those stirring days. Hannah Bickley, one of the descendants of Abraham 1st and no doubt the young daughter of Abraham 3rd, was an invited guest to the colorful Meschianza pageant, or the historical ball given in honor of Lord Howe, then General Howe, who was about to evacuate Philadelphia with his regiment in seventeen seventy-eight.

At the close of the war, Abraham's children retired to their estate to live their lives in quiet, ease, and luxury, but disappointed over the outcome of the war.

Strange as it may seem, the article went on to relate that an Abraham Bickley, descendant of Abraham the first, and also, no doubt, another grandson, was a great sympathizer in the cause of the colonists, and that he was imbued with a generous heart, and a sense of obligation to his fellow colonists, for it told of his generous gifts of large sums of money with which clothing and food for the soldiers were provided.

The article stated that to such men as Abraham Bickley the success of the Revolution was attributed.

Strange that a family of Tories so strong in their convictions could have produced an offspring who proved

his convictions in the cause of the American colonists to the extent of helping to turn the tide that made this nation the greatest of all nations today.

Only recently while in Philadelphia in March nineteen forty-one, while delving into historical records in their historical library, my attention was called to a funeral recorded in a clipping. It was that of Elizabeth Bickley, a descendant of Abraham, Sr. It spoke of it as having taken place at the home of Lloyd Bickley. The name Lloyd made an impression as hitherto no Lloyd had ever appeared in the records pertaining to this family. Upon my return to my hotel, the thought occurred to me that our ancestor Abraham might still have descendants in and adjacent to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. With the use of a telephone directory, the mystery was soon solved for there before my very eyes appeared the name of Dr. Lloyd Bickley. It was as if a ghost had suddenly appeared. He himself is a dentist, and his father a Methodist minister. All this information was learned as the writer lost no time in getting in touch with Dr. Lloyd Bickley.

At first all efforts seemed futile as Dr. Bickley said he knew practically nothing about his ancestry, he regretted to say. The author, somewhat persistent, continued to urge him on to try to recall some few incidences which might appear quite irrelevant to him yet to the writer might carry considerable significance.

Suddenly there seemed to be a pause, then a hesitancy as if in his subconscious mind there were an urge to grasp at something, and yet there was that little uncertainty. Finally his thoughts loosened up as we all have experienced when we at last know that we have definitely recalled something.

He told of his Aunt Elizabeth Bickley who had named him Lloyd but for whom he never knew.

This was a delightful bit of information as it recalled the article in the Philadelphia Historical Library which described the funeral of an Elizabeth Bickley who was ninety-three, as being held at the home of a Lloyd Bickley sometime after the Revolution. Of course, one realizes that the similarity of names could be a coincidence, and therefore not conclusive evidence that she belonged to this particular Bickley family, but the author thought it a possible link for a good beginning in raveling out this family yarn, so to speak.

As one remark often calls out another, Dr. Bickley mentioned a third or fourth great-uncle of considerable means, who lived on the ancestral estate at Andalusia, Pennsylvania, about twenty-five miles from Philadelphia. He related that it was on this estate that one of the early Bickleys had built his family vault which today was of historical interest. Strange to say, it was of that very vault that quite an account was read in the Philadelphia Historical Library but a few days before. It was at that moment that a thrill of satisfaction came over the writer for it was sufficient evidence that we had descended from the same ancestor, William Bickley of New York and his eldest son Abraham 1st of Philadelphia and Burlington, New Jersey.

It was finally Dr. Bickley's wife and daughter Helen who drove Miss Florence Deavenport and her sister, the author, to the vault.

At the present time the Bickley estate is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Seton Henry of New York, who have used it as a summer residence for the past twenty-seven years, it is said.

Today the property is enclosed by a handsome cut stone fence with an ornamental high wrought iron gate. The grounds themselves are wooded so that the passer-by is unable to catch a glimpse of the modern home. A road runs through the property to the picturesque Delaware River.

It was through the direction of the caretaker's wife that our party was able to enter the grounds and wind our way through to the vault. As one stood at the entrance one could not help but be thrilled with emotion as the visions of those Bickleys of two centuries ago ran through the imagination and made one feel as though she were living in those picturesque days. The very ground upon which we stood seemed hallowed as the sun shown on a cluster of bright yellow daffodils nodding gracefully in the spring breezes and permeating the air with their sweetness like a breath from heaven. That was truly a memorable afternoon.

To enter the vault one must descend three granite steps and by so doing finds herself in front of a massive iron door. Over the door clearly cut is the simple inscription, "Bickley Vault," and no dates whatever, which was a great disappointment.

The amazing thing about this vault was the fact that when approaching it from the highway there is scarcely anything perceptible, surely nothing that one would surmise as a vault, for it is not until within a few feet of the spot that the gradual mound is discernible, so skillful were they in the art of deception in those days of ruthless plunder. One can hardly conceive of a bricked up underground room sufficiently large to inter so many, and yet be hidden from view.

It has been related that when the Henrys took over the estate they had all the caskets containing the remains of these Bickleys disinterred and placed in new caskets, very likely the old caskets as well as the remains themselves, for a protection and preservation. In addition, they probably wanted to check up on the names and possible dates that might have existed on name plates of the original caskets as there were quite a number of deceased. They included Abraham 3rd and wife, Mary Shewell, and their seven children: Margarite,

Robert S., Isaac, Elizabeth, Hannah and Lydia. Their son Abraham 4th was buried at Mt. Moriah cemetery it is understood.

The writer was deeply impressed by this information as she felt that such a procedure was an indication of certainly most unusual interest in the deceased and that also these Henrys might be, if not lineal descendants, connected in some other way.

Curiosity increased daily after returning home; contact through letters was soon brought about, and Mrs. Henry courteously gave considerable information most gratifying to this correspondent. She wrote that her third great-grandmother, Mrs. Mary Clarke Gordon, was a first cousin of Peggy and Abraham Bickley, but that she herself was related "collaterally." She also wrote that her own mother was, before her marriage, Lucy Wharton, later becoming Mrs. Drexel. Both of these families have long been listed among the old families in this country.

Mrs. Seton Henry herself was formerly Josephine Drexel. The Wharton family finally became owners of some of the Bickley estate only after they consented to assume the name of Bickley, thus known today as Wharton-Bickleys. This was brought about by a request of the Bickleys, it is to be presumed by the writer, as one of the specifications in their will, so that their family name might be perpetuated. Just how the Henrys became owners of the original estate the writer does not know, but probably through her mother's family, the Whartons.

Among some of the priceless possessions of the Bickleys was a miniature of Abraham Bickley the third, on the back of which the artist, Benjamin West, painted a group consisting of himself, wife and son, for he was a brother-in-law of this Abraham's. West had married Elizabeth Shewell, an American girl, in London in 1768,

and her sister Mary had married Abraham September the twenty-eighth, 1758, the ceremony taking place in Philadelphia. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Dr. Jenny according to Christ Church records in Philadelphia, as previously stated.

West, like Bickley, was born in Philadelphia, and both came from Quaker families. West took up residence in London in 1763. He became the favorite artist of King George the Third. He did very little miniature work from accounts. Most of those he painted were related to him. He painted several of himself and wife. In fact, he often recommended someone else to those desiring that type of portrait, so a miniature by West was indeed rare. This miniature of Abraham Bickley with the West family on the back as a gift from the artist finally became the property of Mrs. Drexel, who probably inherited it from her great-great-grandmother. She in turn gave it to her niece, Mrs. Van Pelt, who is the daughter of Mrs. Charles B. Penrose of New York.

Through another recent letter from Mrs. Seton Henry, additional incidents of considerable importance were disclosed, and also two photostatic copies were enclosed of the pictures of the miniature of Abraham Bickley the third by Benjamin West, and also the miniature of the group of West the artist, his wife, and their child, as they appear on the back of Abraham's miniature as described. The photostats were made by the Frick Library of New York, who have the photographs of these miniatures filed among their listings of the works of great masters.

It was learned through Mrs. Henry's letter and also through historical records, that "Elizabeth Shewell eloped to marry Benjamin West as she was living at the time with her sister, Mary, and her brother-in-law, Abraham Bickley. They did not approve of her marrying an artist. West himself was in England at the time,

but his father took Elizabeth with him to England and she married there in St. Martin's in the Fields, London. Benjamin Franklin and a young man named White (afterwards Bishop White of Pennsylvania) helped her to elope.

Bishop White was heard to say afterwards, "I never regretted it, West was a good man." Elizabeth Shewell never regretted it, either. She never returned to America, but became reconciled to her family's disapproval and later corresponded with them. Bishop White was a cousin of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's mother.

Most of the Bickleys eventually returned to the original faith of their ancestors of England, which was the Episcopal faith, with the exception of one grandson who dared to become a Methodist and by so doing was disinherited. It is from that branch that Dr. Lloyd Bickley is descended.

Through that line their descendants have produced six Methodist ministers and two bishops of the same denomination, one of the latter residing today in Philadelphia and one of the ministers, the Rev. George Bickley, father of the dentist, Dr. Lloyd Bickley also resides in Philadelphia like his son. His daughter and her two daughters reside in Pittsburgh, Penna.

Another son was Dr. George Henry Bickley of Philadelphia.

There are a few other Bickleys living in Philadelphia today who are the descendants of this colonial family, but the name is quite uncommon.

CHAPTER V

It is at this point in the genealogy that we leave the family name of Bickley and introduce Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's next lineal ancestors, who were her third great-grandparents, namely Elizabeth Bickley and her husband, Thomas Polegreen of Philadelphia. Thomas was a prosperous merchant.

Elizabeth renounced her Quaker faith and practices to join the Episcopal faith of her husband and became a member of Christ Church, Philadelphia, where Thomas was a vestryman from seventeen twenty-two to seventeen twenty-nine, or until ill health resulting in death caused his resignation. He with other vestrymen signed a document in seventeen twenty-three which is referred to on (page 52 of Dorr's Historical account of Christ Church).

It was at this church that many of the most historical colonial figures attended such as Washington, the Adams, La Fayette, and Hamilton, et al. It was also at this church that a cousin of the Polegreens' descendants on the Miller side, who will be referred to later, became the first bishop of the state of Pennsylvania, namely, Bishop White.

Elizabeth and Thomas Polegreen became the parents of five children, namely: (References taken from Dorr's Historical account of Christ Church, page 52).

Katherine, baptised Mar. 14th, 1722, in Christ Church.

Susannah, " Aug. 9th, 1727, " " "

James, " Mar. 27th, 1724, " " "

Elizabeth, " Aug. 1st, 1732, " " "

"

Died at one year of age, Aug. 4th.

Thomas Bickley " July 21st, 1734, in Christ Church, when 5 yrs. and 3 mos.

Thomas Polegreen, husband of Elizabeth Bickley, died and was buried July 21st, 1730, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. His will appears as follows:

“Thomas Polegreen of the city of Philadelphia, Merchant.” No date on the will. Will proved Dec. 31st, 1730.

“Wife, Elizabeth Bickley.

Children, James, Thomas, Katherine, Susannah.

Brothers-in-law, William Bickley, Samuel Bickley.

Executor, Elizabeth Polegreen.

Assistant executors, William, Samuel Bickley and Thomas Chase.”

Witnesses of Philadelphia Wills, 1724 to 1747 (page 559, in col. of Gen. Soc. of Pa.)

A few years after the death of her husband, his widow, Elizabeth Polegreen, with her children sailed for Bridgetown, Barbados, West Indies. Her eldest child, Katherine, was then a girl of about thirteen. Tradition says that she was escorted to the wharf of embarkation by twenty young girls dressed in white to bid her farewell.

Traveling to the West Indies in a sailing vessel of that period was indeed, no small journey and often undertaken at the peril of one's life, especially if caught in one of the seasonal tropical hurricanes so typical of the Caribbean Sea and the West Indies. Those who landed safely on terra firma and became permanent residents of these islands sooner or later experienced the furor of the hurricanes and their devastating effects. The Polegreens' descendants were among those who lost heavily by such causes, for they were all owners of large sugar plantations. It proved most fortunate in this case that they were not wholly dependent upon that source of income as they held government and military positions on the Island.

Among the possessions shipped to Barbados by the Polegreens was a large oil painting of Katherine which must have been executed in America a few years before the family's departure, for she was, judging from appear-

ances, between eight and ten years of age. The canvas was done, no doubt, by an artist of reputation about seventeen hundred and twenty-nine or thirty. The name of the artist was unknown to the succeeding generations.

In the portrait of Katherine her personal maid stood in the rear to one side.

For many years this lovely picture graced their home in Barbados as it had done in America prior to their departure, including the home of Katherine herself, who married shortly after her arrival in Bridgetown, Barbados, John Miller, who was suitable. As stated, it was no uncommon thing for girls to marry in their early teens in those days, and so we are informed by family records that this beautiful girl married at the age of fourteen.

It was during one of the hurricanes that this painting was badly injured and quite unfit to adorn their home, for although Katherine's portrait remained unharmed, the maid's face was so disfigured that the entire picture was ruined beyond repair and altogether unfit to hang in their home. It was therefore decided by Katherine's family to ship the painting to England where the figure of Katherine alone was reproduced in miniature form on ivory. Tradition records it as the work of a great artist, but that also has remained a mystery to the succeeding generations.

After the completion of the miniature, it was sent to Bridgetown, Barbados. It is the belief of the writer that it must have been made some time after the death of Katherine Polegreen as there appears on the back of the miniature a reproduction of her tombstone as it is on her grave in Barbados. The stone is square, on the top of which rests an urn. On the front of the stone, the inscription reads: "Affection weeps heaven rejoices," which is all very easily read even though it is extremely small

lettering. At one side of the tombstone is a weeping willow tree made of the family hair. It has been recorded that it was believed to be the hair of Katherine's daughter. There is also a band of braided hair placed around the inside edge of the back of the oval frame, which is of solid gold. The entire design on the back was made on mother of pearl.

To describe the portrait of Katherine in the miniature would indeed be difficult, especially for one who is but a novice in the art of description. It is, however, my desire to give some conception of the beauty of this work of art, so that one may visualize in a small degree its beauty of color, grace and the sweetness of the child's countenance not unlike that of Raphael's cherubs. In the background at the left hangs a gorgeously colored cardinal red velvet curtain, adding a feeling of warmth and softness to the subject, relieving it of that too often stiff appearance as seen in many portraits.

The child herself, in a sitting posture, is dressed in a fetching combination of sea blue, one side of it draped over one shoulder and worn over a delightfully flimsy white guimpe which in this period might be termed chiffon material. Her short sleeves were full and shirred at the elbow, permitting ruffles to fall gently over her arms in graceful fashion. She held on her lap a lacey straw basket of fruits adding contrasting colors such as rosy apples, pears tinted from ripeness, and grapes of a soft purple hue, all blending into the well-balanced color scheme. Her hair, a mass of lovely brown ringlets, was held in becoming fashion by a string of pearls around her head.

Her eyes, dark brown, were a perfect match for her hair and filled with the animation of youth, yet with childish innocence. In coloring it was said that she resembled her mother's family, the Bickleys; so altogether, Katherine presented, as one may visualize, a

picture of rare beauty, and one that has charmed all who have gazed upon it. Well might her descendants claim this miniature with a feeling of pride.

In discussing the question as to whom this work of art may be attributed, many have expressed their opinions, none of which had any real foundation.

It has been the consensus of opinion that artists who copy the works of others forfeit their own individuality and thereby lose that particular characteristic that has made them distinctive from their fellow artists. It is, however, the writer's personal opinion that this may not prove to be true in this particular case for several reasons which will be related.

First, due to the injury to Katherine's personal maid, who appeared at the left of the background in the original oil canvas as previously described, the artist, when omitting the maid from the miniature, evidently felt the need of some substitution, and therefore used cardinal red velvet drapes at the left in the background.

From many accounts of the work of Benjamin West, one particular article of interest on this subject was found in the Pennsylvania Museum of Art brochure published in nineteen thirty-eight. It mentioned one of West's greatest characteristics, the use of draperies in most of his portraits. In this connection an incident is related where a group of art critics had gathered together for the purpose of coming to a decision about an unautographed portrait. After much discussion and deliberation, they finally agreed that it was executed by none other than Benjamin West, their reasons for such a decision being the conspicuous use of draperies. The writer does not feel it presumptuous to bring this characteristic to the attention of her readers as a possible link in connecting the name of West as one who might have executed the miniature of Katherine Polegreen. Of



Katherine Polegreen



Abraham Bickley 3rd



Benjamin West, wife and son

course, one realizes that other distinguished artists made the use of drapery effect, but in conjunction with other outstanding factors has caused the author to conjecture or entertain such a possibility, and to her it is, indeed, no preposterous idea.

The other determining factors referred to are the letters from Mrs. Seton Henry of New York, who gave the information concerning the intermarriage relationship of Benjamin West's wife, Elizabeth Shewell, who was the sister of Mary Shewell, the wife of Abraham Bickley the third, and a first cousin of the child in the miniature, namely, Katherine Polegreen.

She also wrote about one of their own family heirlooms, a miniature of Abraham Bickley the third, and which she stated was painted by Benjamin West, who, she said, also painted on the back of this miniature a family group of his own wife, his son, and himself, and sent it to America to his brother-in-law, Abraham Bickley the third, as a gift from the artist himself. The Wests, of course, were residing in England at the time and, therefore, he must have made the miniature of Abraham from a portrait he had in his possession. We do know from articles read in sketches of his work that West did some copy work. (This is repeated as a clue.)

Is there any wonder that one might have a suspicion as to the possibility of West having been chosen by the husband or children of Mrs. Katherine Polegreen Miller, who, tradition says, sent the original canvas to England to be reproduced in miniature form?

It is not known what time or date it was sent, but it is obvious that her children were quite grown up. Tradition says that the curious and interesting hair design on mother of pearl on the back of the miniature, as previously described, was made from her daughter's hair, including the braided hair forming a band around the

inside of the solid gold frame, which signifies that the miniature was made some years after her marriage.

The miniature itself cost the sum of four hundred dollars, as revealed by the family memorandums.

From all accounts, West preferred massive canvas work, and handed over his miniature business to a friend, as stated in an account of his work, but he did make a very limited number of miniatures of his relatives, himself and his family.

In addition to these convincing facts, there is one more amusing point in the nature of a criticism that still might add somewhat to a more convincing viewpoint in the case of the miniature in question. Some time ago the writer visited one of our great museums and had taken the miniature with her to show to the Art Curator as his opinion was regarded highly. He is a man of few words, however. After looking at it, not knowing of its historical background or the child's relationship with a member of the West family, he judged it merely from its attractiveness which he admitted had great charm and was a thing to be proud to own. When asked what he thought of it from the point of the artist's ability, he paused and hesitatingly said that he felt that the left forearm and hand were somewhat out of proportion. Of course, he knew it was criticism that was asked for, and so he looked for something, no doubt, to criticise. Though somewhat disappointed over his utterances, the author, also a joint owner of this precious work of art, was not altogether perturbed, coming from a critic. Even if he were correct, it has in no way detracted any of its charm and beauty. Then suddenly recollections of several master artists' works loomed up in which even an amateur could discern their utter lack of proportion, for instance, a horse's head too small for its body. Then again, children's heads, especially those of the

very early period, were often too large for their bodies, etc. Not long after my contact with the Art Curator of that museum, the author read an account of a portrait painted by none other than Benjamin West, the subject being that of his young son, and what was so astonishing was the criticism of the child's hand as follows: "A portrait of West's son on whom he painted such a wretched hand." Coming from a professional critic and printed in a book on West, it was almost a delight and a thrill to this writer, for the criticism of Katherine's miniature was so vividly recalled. It was at that moment that a feeling of tolerance and satisfaction surged through the writer's being for she felt that a new characteristic perhaps had come to light.

Could it be that West gave little attention to children's anatomy? It began to look as if this fault, found by the Curator, might be an asset rather than a detriment, in determining the artist, when one considered the criticism of the two children, Katherine and West's son.

It was decided to inform the Curator of the museum whose remarks have been discussed, and in addition relate to him the intermarriage relationship with West's wife's sister, etc. He soon answered it, being deeply interested, and said: "Wouldn't it be wonderful if you have found the artist?" Of course, he could not commit himself, for his reputation would be at stake if it turned out to be otherwise.

It was Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's request that no one or no institution should ever remove the gold frame that binds together the miniature and the mother of pearl back on which this beautiful hair design was made, consisting of the reproduction of her tombstone and over which the weeping willow tree hangs. Even now the tree has become uprooted, so to speak, for it has slipped from its original position, detracting from its beauty. There is no wonder, for it has traveled from

England to the West Indies many years prior, no doubt, to eighteen hundred. Then in eighteen ten it was taken from Barbados to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands, who was the granddaughter of the child in the miniature and also wife of Joseph D. Husbands, who was up to his departure, the Colonial Secretary of Barbados, West Indies. Six years later, the miniature was taken by stage coach by this Husbands family to Hartwick, New York, where it remained a number of years or until the death of Mr. Joseph D. Husbands, Esq. Later his wife returned with it to Philadelphia, where it remained until her death in eighteen hundred thirty-seven, after which her daughter, Martha, brought it to Rochester about eighteen hundred thirty-eight. After Martha's marriage to Platt Smith, she sent the miniature to her first cousin, Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke, widow of Alfred Cooper Clarke, Esq., who resided at her home, Rockmere, in Cooperstown, New York. Mrs. Clarke had asked Mrs. Smith if she might be permitted to borrow the miniature for a period of time as she too, was the great-granddaughter of the child in the miniature. Mrs. Alfred Clarke's request was granted, and it remained in her possession many years for safe keeping. After her death, it was returned to Rochester, New York, into the custody of Mrs. Platt Smith, and later passing on to her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, wife of Charles Alonzo Deavenport of Rochester, New York. In all its travels and its different owners, which covered over a period of one hundred and seventy years, one could ascertain that it had had meticulous handling. The Frick Art Library has a photograph of it on their files.

Returning again to the genealogical side of this history, the Polegreen family comes to our attention once more.

After remaining in Barbados an unknown period of time, Mrs. Thomas Polegreen with her children returned

to America and settled in Burlington, Burlington County, N. J., leaving behind her daughter, Katherine, busily engaged in rearing her large family.

It was sometime after their return that the Colonial war of seventeen forty-seven broke out, and James Polegreen, then twenty-three years of age, joined the colonial forces and was commissioned a Captain of his company (Refer. Penn. Archives, Part 1, Vol. A (3), page 17).

A testimonial to this fact may be seen as one enters the main hallway of Independence Hall, Philadelphia, today, where, opposite the staircase on the wall to the right of the Liberty Bell, is a large brass tablet or scroll on which are inscribed the names of a few outstanding officers of the Colonial Wars in commemoration of their bravery in those stirring days of American history. It is in that list that one finds the name of Captain James Polegreen, 1747.

It is evident from the will of Mrs. Thomas Polegreen that her son, Capt. James Polegreen, did not die in action, as she mentioned him in her will which was executed seventeen years after the war. Her will was recorded as follows:



“Elizabeth Polegreen of the city and county of Burlington, widow.

Will made February 22nd, 1764. Proved September, 1768.

Son James, of the Island of Barbados, the house and lot where I live, and after death of James, to my son Thomas Bickley Polegreen.

To Elizabeth Snowden £10 and clothing for her kindness to me.

Daughter, Katherine, wife of John Miller, of the Island of Barbados, and in case of her death, to her children, one-third of the sales of my estate, grandchildren, Joseph, Thomas Polegreen, Abraham Hewlings, Jr., children of my daughter Susannah, deceased late wife of Abraham Hewlings, of this city, one-third of the sales. Son Thomas, the other part.

Executor, son Thomas Bickley. Witnesses, Mary Tongue, Abraham Hewlings, Thomas Gardner.

(Refer. New Jersey Archives, 1st Series, Vol. 32, page 333.)



Another will of interest is that of Ann Kirston, presumably a relative, and member of Christ Church parish, Barbados, a widow. Signed May 28th, 1765; proved October 5th, 1765.

£200 to Mrs. Katherine Miller of Christ Church or her daughter, Ann Miller. (Meaning Katherine Polegreen Miller and her daughter. Refer. Caribbean, Vol. I, page 67.)

CHAPTER VI

It is at this period in the genealogy that the name of Katherine Polegreen and her husband, John Miller, are mentioned as the next lineal ancestors of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, for they become her second great-grandparents.

John Miller, at the time of his marriage to Katherine, was a widower of twenty-two and the father of a young son. He was considered both socially and influentially a desirable companion and husband for this young bride but fourteen years of age. His family were of the English aristocracy, coming from the nobility.

They became the parents of a large family; the exact number of children remains unknown but tradition says there were twenty. Let us hope that this time tradition failed in its accuracy.

In the various wills, particularly that of Katherine's mother, she merely mentions Katherine's children collectively. Perhaps there was a reason for so doing. However, no list appears in which Katherine's children are recorded.

Tradition relates that when attending church this family occupied the pews the entire way across the church, so it is evident that the children numbered many.

Another amusing family tale was recorded thus. One evening a gentleman called early at the Miller home and, as the door stood ajar, he noticed an extended dining room table filled with what he supposed to be guests. When the butler presented himself at the door, the would-be guest, somewhat perturbed and embarrassed over his position, almost apologetically asked if the Millers were entertaining, and then told of his intentions

of paying them a call. The butler, amused at his concern and shyness, said that they were simply the family at dinner.

It was most fortunate that this Miller family were people of considerable means to rear such a large and expensive family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller's youngest son was Clement Miller, who was born in seventeen fifty-four in Barbados, West Indies. He became Captain of Fort Oisten or Austin, Barbados. He married Margaret Fee, also of Barbados, who was born in seventeen hundred and fifty-eight. It is through this marriage which occurred January third, seventeen hundred and eighty-three, that the lineal ancestry of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport continues since they became her great-grandparents.

Before continuing with the Miller line of ancestry, there are a number of interesting memorandums concerning the Fee family which were in the possession of Mrs. Platt Smith and her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Deavenport, coming down to them through generations.

Richard Fee of Barbados, West Indies, married Dorothy Evans, also of Barbados. Their births and deaths are not known. They were also Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's great-great-grandparents. They were the parents of two daughters, Margaret and Dorothy Ann Fee. Margaret became the wife of Capt. Clement Miller, and Dorothy Ann became the wife of the Reverend Thomas Harrison Orderson, D.D., who for many years was rector of Christ Episcopal Church in Barbados.

The Fees were prominent on the island, some of the family being large plantation owners. One can easily ascertain that they had means, judging from the beautiful heirlooms, including elegant family silver they left to their descendants, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport being

one of the descendants to share in the silver, namely, two trays, one a Fee tray beautifully monogrammed, the other an Evans tray on which the entire name of Evans is engraved on the back, and coming down from Mrs. Fee's family.

From records obtained directly from the Museum and Historical Society of Bridgetown, Barbados, recently, the author is able to present here several Fee wills. Two of which belong to brothers, whose relationship to Richard Fee is undiscernible. They were related it is evident, and that is probably why they were included in the records sent of that family.



The first of these wills is that of William Fee, a planter, of St. John, Barbados, dated 20 Oct. 1743.

“To my daughters, Mary, Martha, Catherine, and Rebecca (all under eighteen years of age).

“Should a girl be born after his death, to have same interest in his will as his other daughters. If a son is born to him, £200.”

To my brother, John Fee.

To my wife, Rebecca Fee. To my son Samuel, at 21.

The Hon. John Lyte, my brother John Fee, Mr. William Heard, and my wife to be executors, and son Samuel at 21.

Will proved December 30, 1743.”



The next will is that of John Fee, brother of William.

“John Fee of St. Philip, Barbados. Dated 18 June, 1747.

To my wife, Mary Fee. My son, John Fee.

My daughters, Elizabeth, Sarah and Anna.

Wife and son John executors.

Proved January 27, 1747.”



Then there is the will of Mary Fee, who must have been the sister of Richard Fee, according to her will, as one can observe.

Her will reads:

“Will of Mary Fee of St. George, Barbados, Dated 6 Nov. 1801.

To my sister Martha Fee.

To my niece Margaret Miller, my great-nieces and nephews, children of Clement and Margaret Miller.

My niece Dorothy Ann Orderson, wife of Rev. Thomas Harrison Orderson.

My brother Samuel Fee. My relative Samuel Fee, Junior.

My relations Ann Nowell, Catherine Fee, Elizabeth Fee and Frances Fee. Sister Martha Fee executrix, nephew Clement Miller executor.

Proved 6 Novr. 1801.”



The last of the Fee wills is that of Martha, also sister of Richard Fee.

“Will of Martha Fee of Christ Church, Barbados. Dated 21 June 1816.

To my niece Margaret Miller, wife of Clement Miller.

To my niece, Dorothy Ann Orderson, wife of Rev. Thomas Harrison Orderson, Rector of Christ Church.

To my great-niece, Katherine Margaret Miller, now of the United States of America.



Captain Clement Miller

To my great-niece, Mary Margaret Miller.

To my great-nephew, John Richard Mahon Miller.

To my great-niece, Frances Ford Mahon Miller.

To my great-niece, Anna Maria Blackman Husbands, wife of Joseph Dottin Husbands of the United States of America.

To my great-nephew-in-law, Clement Miller, all residue, and appoint him and Rev. Thomas Harrison Orderson executors.

Proved 21 June 1816.”



Returning to the Miller line, tradition says that Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller became the parents of fourteen children, ten of whom are listed. The remaining four, two of whom were twins, remain unidentified as to names, and it is probable that they died in infancy. The ten known children were:

Anna Maria Blackman Miller	—born in 1786—	—died 1839 July 27th
Clement	“ — “ “ ? —	—
William	“ — “ “ ? —	—
John	“ — “ “ ? —	—
Katherine Mahon	“ — “ “ ? —	— “ 1854 Sept. 7th
Mary Margaret	“ — “ “ 1791—Oct. 29th—	“ 1856 Dec. 2nd
Elizabeth	“ — “ “ 1793—Feb. 10th—	“ 1862 April 7th
Mahon	“ — “ “ ? —	—
Joseph Richard Mahon	“ — “ “ 1795—Sept. 18th—	“ 1879 Jan. 16th
Frances Ford Mahon	“ — “ “ 1803—Apr. 12th—	“ 1831 Sept. 23rd

All these children were born in Barbados, West Indies.

Three of the children’s middle names were Mahon, and a fourth child’s first name was also Mahon. It is therefore evident that the Mahon relatives meant much to the Millers.

Little is known of these Mahons, but a family letter revealed that one of this family was referred to as the Reverend ——— Mahon, an Episcopal clergyman of Barbados.

Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller and their children inherited numerous beautiful heirlooms, including many from Mrs. Miller's side such as the Evans' and Fees' as well as from the Miller ancestors.

Included in these heirlooms were jewelry, silver, laces, and quilts, some of which will be listed and described for record purposes for the use of any Historical Society that may eventually receive them.

HEIRLOOMS

Among some of the Evans' and Fees' most treasured heirlooms were two complete sets of jewelry, and it is these particularly that the writer wishes to describe in minute detail, for they are rare indeed. The first set is well over two hundred years old. This set consisted of a breastpin, bracelet, and necklace. The pin is oval, the outer edge of which is surrounded with beautifully cut garnets rich in color, resembling rubies. The center of the pin is of ivory with an extremely heavy gold back mounting. On this ivory so beautifully polished, is a design made of hair work so delicate it is beyond description. In the design are a graceful tree and two doves with outspread wings. In the middle of the design are the initials D. E. for Dorothy Evans, wife of Richard Fee and mother of Mrs. Clement Miller, so delicately made of hair that they appear to be the finest kind of engraving. The design protected by a glass covering that completes the brooch. The bracelet to be worn with this pin was also most unusual, but for some unknown reason the bracelet band is missing, but there remains what was originally the beautiful clasp for it, which in shape and jewel arrangement is identical to the brooch except the design on the ivory center. This design consists of two hearts entwined and outlined in hair-work in the same expert manner. In the center of the hearts are the initials of

Dorothy Evans and those of her husband, Richard Fee. The garnet necklace completes this set. It contained at one time six hundred sparkling and beautifully cut garnets, a few of which have been lost. When this complete set became the property of Mrs. Martha Husbands Smith, a descendant three generations later, her husband, Platt Smith, purchased a lovely pendant set with garnets to match. In the center of the front and back he had placed his own picture and also his little son's, Milton Smith, to be worn on the necklace by his wife.

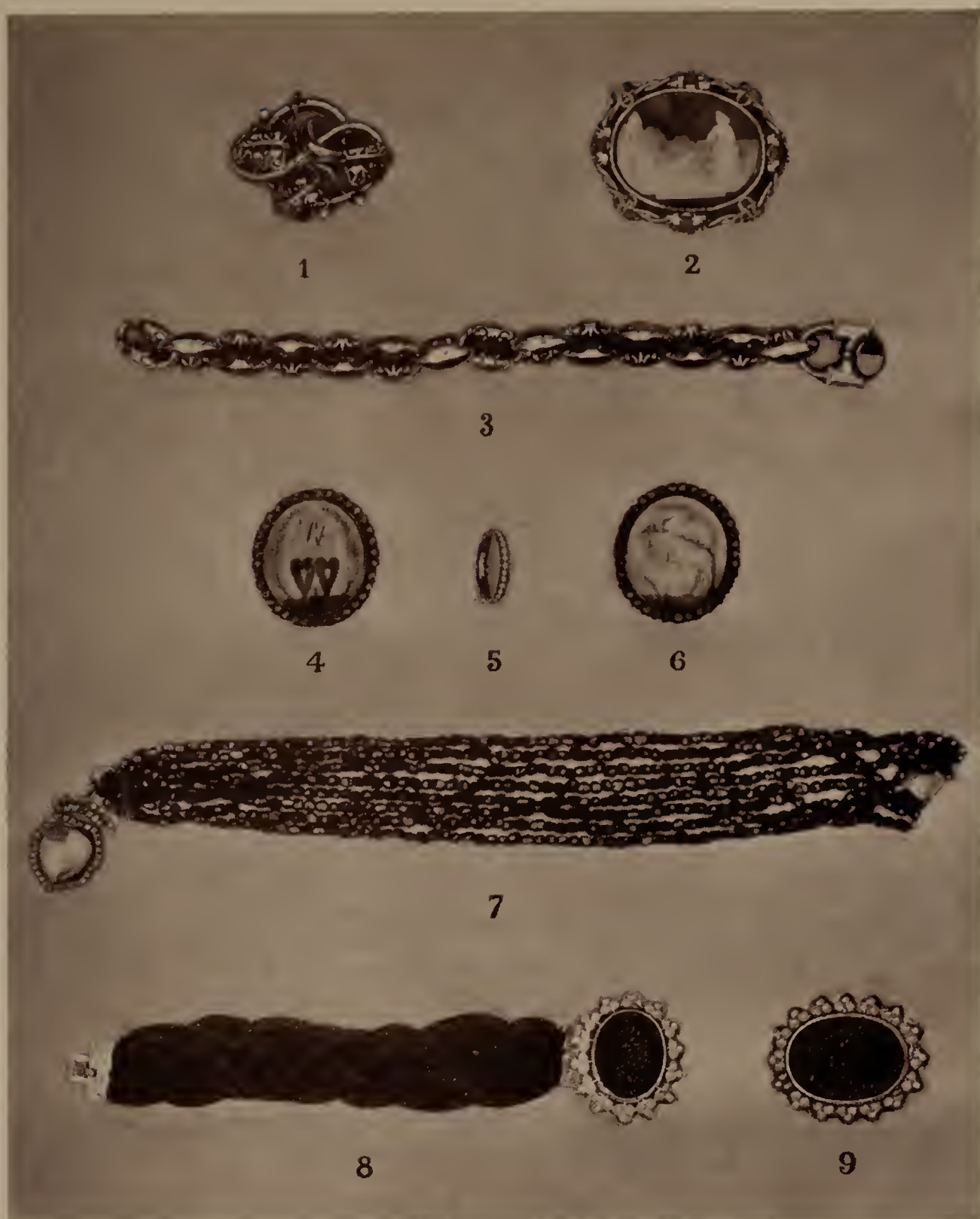
The second set of jewels consisted of a pin and bracelet and is of a later date, probably eighteen thirty. The brooch of this set was engraved on its heavy gold back with the initials M. M. M. for Mary Margaret Miller, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller. The pin and bracelet clasp are identical in shape, being ovals completely surrounded on the edges with a three-leaf clover design outlined in gold, and in the center of each petal of each clover is set a pearl, making a most effective appearance. In the centers of the pin and bracelet clasp is braided brown family hair, over which a heavy glass is mounted for its protection and beauty. Whose hair it is has not been revealed in the records, although it is likely that of her mother. The bracelet band itself is made entirely of delicately woven hair and most intricately designed so that it is almost impossible for one to imagine such a masterpiece of workmanship executed with human hair.

These two sets described are valuable not alone for their material worth as antiques, but especially as exceptional examples of early period jewelry used by people of refinement. They are also proof of the remarkable sentiment they had for their loved ones who had departed this life as exemplified in the use of their hair in

every describable manner. Watch chains, too, were made entirely of woven hair, and one such chain was among these ancestors' jewels, and is today among the many heirlooms of this family and their descendants now in the possession of the Cooperstown Historical Society in memory of them and their descendants, Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke and Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport.

Among other jewels coming down from this family and their descendants were pins, bracelets and earrings too numerous to describe and so the writer passes on to describe a few outstanding pieces of their silver which are worthy of description. First on this list is a charming silver English cream pitcher. In design it is so graceful it has been admired by many as an outstanding piece. It has on it a raised design of roses. Although it is hall marked, it is difficult to ascertain its absolute age but twice it has been pronounced as dating back to sixteen hundred and fifty-two by persons associated with antiques, but the writer, who is also part owner of this precious piece, can not vouch for the date. However, a New York connoisseur said that from my description it was exceedingly valuable and stated that if it were really of that period he would give between three and four hundred dollars for it.

While in Colonial Williamsburg recently the author and her sister visited an antique shop where there was displayed, much to their dismay, a miniature sterling silver pitcher identical to the Miller pitcher just described. Upon questioning the dealer she said it dated back, strange to say, to sixteen hundred and fifty-two and that its sale price was fifty dollars. It was, of course, only a fraction of the size of the Miller pitcher. The writer then obtained from the dealer the name of the man who sold the pitcher to the shop keeper. The original owner lived in Virginia. Contact was made with him and he wrote, verifying the



FAMILY JEWELS

1. Breastpin of Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke of Cooperstown, N. Y.
2. Cameo pin of Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke.
3. Hand-carved gold bracelet of Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke.
- 4, 6. Rare pins dating back two hundred and twenty-five years; belonged to Dorothy Evans, wife of Richard Fee. Hair designs on ivory surrounded with garnets of unusually fine quality and color.
5. Guard ring of pearls worn by Anna M. B. Miller, wife of Joseph D. Husbands 2nd, Col. Secy. of Barbados, in 1808.
7. Garnet necklace worn by Dorothy Evans, wife of Richard Fee, to complete the set of pins described above. Age also 225 years. The pendant on necklace was added 140 years later.
8. Woven hair bracelet with pearls and hair clasp, worn by Mary Margaret Miller of Barbados, W. I., and Cooperstown, N. Y., daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller.
9. Breastpin to match hair bracelet, also worn by Mary Margaret Miller. Dates back to at least 1830.



Very early period English silver, some of which dates back over two and a half centuries and belonged to the Evans, Fees, Millers, and Husbands of Barbados, W. I.

dealer's statement by saying that the date given was authentic. This was very convincing as to the date of the Miller pitcher, and the writer came away rejoicing. It is indeed a museum piece. It is not known from what family the Millers inherited it. It may have come from Capt. Clement Miller's mother's, Mrs. John Miller's side, namely the Polegreen family, or even a generation beyond, the Bickleys, and yet it may have been included in the Evans or Fees. However, it is likely that Katherine Polegreen Miller must have had beautiful silver as her miniature would testify they had means.

Another delightful piece is a dinner bell with date engraved, seventeen hundred, which was placed there as the date given by one who was supposed to know but it may be a few years later, at least not far from correct, as one may observe from its hallmark.

There were also several card trays in the collection of silver, two of which have already been described on page fifty-one.

Turning to a few pieces of flat silver in this Miller collection, among them is a ladle bearing the Miller family crest, a demi-lion, rampant gardant or, holding a masle ornament.



One of the most unusual pieces of flat silver in this family's collection is a fork on the back of which appears a crest, a griffin's head collared. On the tip of his tongue appears an arrow which denotes the griffin specie. The collar of the animal rests on a double outlined circle forming, as it were, a

band on which is engraved a Latin inscription. It reads something like this: "Whoever bears a grudge is small." Inside the circle or center are the initials W. E. and C. C. These are the initials evidently of an Evans, whose first name is not known. The initials C. C. undoubtedly stand for the family into which an Evans married. The fork later was inherited by their daughter, Dorothy Evans, wife of Richard Fee, who left it to her daughter, Margaret Fee, the wife of Captain Clement Miller. It is, as one may imagine, very old, as Margaret Fee was born in 1758 and it belonged to her grandparents. Also there appear the letters N. E. denoting the silversmith. These letters are those used as a trade-mark by Jonathan Newton of England in seventeen hundred and eighteen and earlier.



Another unusual piece, though not silver, is an ivory handled knife which came down from the Millers and was used with pride by Captain Miller himself. On the handle of this knife appears the Miller crest, the lion cut into the ivory itself, and outlined in a black stain which is most effective in appearance. The steel blade has stamped into it a circle in which it says, "made in London;" also outside the circle are the names Dobby, Wychst, DFnc.

Captain Miller's daughter, Elizabeth Miller, sent the fork and knife to her great-niece, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, when she was a child. Mrs. Deavenport treasured them highly and kept them safely cared for among her heirlooms in a bank vault.

One must not forget to mention an attractive silver basket with a delicate handle and an open lacey design with grapevines twining around its sides, and in the bottom a design of curved lines alternating with rows of raised dots. While studying a book on old silver in a museum, the writer ran across a photograph and description of a similar silver basket made by a silversmith of Bath, England, in every detail identical to the one described, even to the raised dots. It gave its date as seventeen hundred and sixty-seven, and there is no doubt that the Miller basket was from this firm in England. The Miller basket, though not originally intended so, was used as a sugar loaf basket to be used with the silver pitcher previously described, as the sugar bowl to match the pitcher was missing. It made a charming tea set and has been greatly admired.

Other heirlooms of this Miller family were three remarkable white bedspreads, resembling Marcilles spreads, but were entirely hand-made even to the very material itself. These rare spreads date back to some time prior to eighteen hundred as a booklet received from the Victoria and Albert Museum of London says that this type quilt first came into existence in seventeen thirty-five. They were a product of the British Isles, although some were made in Portugal. Just when the Millers purchased them is not known exactly, but they belonged to Captain Clement Miller and wife and were brought with them from Barbados, West Indies, it is understood. They were made of homespun white linen material, consisting of two layers of cloth between which is a padding of flaxen stringlike substance. An ornamental design was hand stitched into the spread, forming a raised pattern by the use of stitches with white thread, in a backstitch, though not a running stitch, and thus the thread never raveled. Their weight was tremendous when wet which made it almost impossible for

anyone to launder them in those days before mechanical devices were dreamed of. This tremendous task and hardship fell to the lot of the Millers' slaves.

Captain and Mrs. Miller's daughters busied themselves in the art of patch quilt work, and they left to their heirs two fine examples of such art made from gaily colored cotton materials with curious designs upon them, which in themselves are quite an insight as to the style of materials for children's and women's frocks in those early days, and all worked into the most intricate designs pleasing to the eye. These much admired quilts have found their way into the Cooperstown, New York, Historical Society, which stands just across the street (Fair Street) from the "mansion house," once the home of these two beloved Miller sisters, Mary and Elizabeth, in their later years. The other patch quilt was made by Anna M. B. Miller, another sister, but later Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands, wife of the Colonial Secretary of Barbados. They were presented by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's two daughters, Florence Miller Deavenport and M. Gertrude Deavenport, as a memorial to their two great-great-aunts, Mary and Elizabeth Miller, and their great-grandmother, Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands, as an example of their aptness with the needle and artistic ability.

Lastly, among the Millers' collection, were boxes of beautiful old laces worn by these gracious women and their mother when living in Barbados, and were brought to Cooperstown where many of them were again worn.

Among some of the pieces were beautiful and exquisite capes, each so different in design and style. One embroidered and lace trimmed, two appliqued on net, and others just lacey designs. Then there were the huge handkerchiefs, ruffled, edged with lace and embroidery, and the wide lace flat borders leaving but a small square center of linen, also an entire box of collars of every de-

scription, including rose point and point d'esprit. Their scarfs were numerous, including black and rich cream colored Spanish lace ones, handsomely embroidered; also a thin white fine linen scarf made presumably in India, every inch of it covered with a charming design, all valuable as antiques. Again there are in this collection several sets of beautiful under-sleeves, one outstanding pair being French applique called, it is believed, Carvick Macroos and very valuable.

Among these things were quaint net caps of white, and there was one of black net fluted around the edges with lace and ornamented with lavender and orchid colored ribbon bows in front, and at the back streamers of ribbon falling to the shoulders. Caps were donned at the so-called advanced age of forty-five, and to complete the afternoon outfit when receiving callers mitts were worn to give one that air of propriety so much desired in those days. One was resigned to old age when thus adorned.

Today the matron would recall those early days with scorn and contempt as she strides around in her high-heeled, open-toed shoes, her skirts but a trifle below the knees and her hair bobbed, trying to keep pace with her granddaughters.

CHAPTER VII

Resuming the genealogical side of this history, Dorothy Ann Fee, who was hitherto referred to as one of the daughters of Dorothy Evans and Richard Fee, and also sister of Margaret Fee, was born in seventeen hundred and sixty-two in Barbados, West Indies. She was four years younger than her sister, Margaret, who married Captain Miller.

It was while residing in Barbados that Dorothy Ann became the wife of the Reverend Thomas Harrison Orderson, rector of Christ Episcopal Church of the same place. The Reverend Orderson was born Sept. 10, 1769.

This church was the second oldest on the Island, being over two hundred years old at the time it was destroyed by a hurricane in eighteen hundred and thirty-one. It was, however, rebuilt four years later.

The Reverend Thomas H. Orderson was a gracious gentleman and a learned scholar of Oxford, England. An inscription over his grave reads, "He was eminently distinguished for his Classical and Theological learning, his fervent Piety and the possession of every moral virtue which could adorn and magnify the character of the Divine Gentleman and the Christian."

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

It was during his rectorship in Barbados that a weird and peculiar incident took place.

"Christ Church and its adjacent burying ground stood upon a shelve of coral on this picturesque Island, which rose to an eminence of one hundred feet above the level of the sea overlooking the little town of Oisten," according to a description taken from a guide book.

In this little churchyard cemetery were numerous old tombs which were constructed of sawn coral stone and

cemented together. The upper part of these tombs was built above the ground, while the lower part went below the surface so that one had to step down two steps upon entering. They were excavated through flinty limestone. The doors usually consisted of a stone slab around the edges of which was poured cement after each interment to make them tight.

This particular occurrence revolves around such a tomb, which was the property of the Honorable Colonel Chase, the description of which is recorded in Stark's History and Guide of Barbados and the Caribbee Islands, but which was taken from a description of same from an old English pamphlet.

The story of this episode relates; it was in the year eighteen hundred and twelve that an interment was about to take place. The funeral procession stood silently before the great slab door as it was laboriously slid aside to permit the bearers to enter. As they entered, they were suddenly horrified and dismayed as their eyes fell upon an uncanny and weird scene, for the leaden coffins had been thrown about in a state of confusion.

At first the Church officials laid it to the mischievousness of the negro artisans who worked about the place, even though it had always been conceded that negroes as a whole had always attached to burial plots a feeling of horror. The officials refused to accept any consideration in favor of their assertions and so the negroes were reprimanded severely.

Again the coffins were replaced, and the new occupant committed to the tomb.

During a period of several years three more bodies were interred, and in every instance the same weird and uncanny sight had been repeated. Word finally reached the Colonial Governor's office. News of the incident

spread throughout the Island, and the large negro slave population became excited, due to their superstitions, as they were convinced that evil spirits dwelt therein.

Lord Combermere, then Royal Governor and a close friend of the Reverend Thomas H. Orderson, the officiating clergyman for those interred in the tomb, became deeply interested. He asked of the Chase family full permission to take charge of any future opening of the tomb. This was granted to him. Not many months had elapsed when it became known that a body from another burial ground was to be deposited in this vault. Lord Combermere summoned his artisans, and he himself with his aide-de-camp and his staff proceeded to the burial place. The door was pushed aside, and they were in the presence of a ghastly sight.

Lord Combermere ordered a thorough examination of the side walls and also sounded the floor for any subterranean passage that might exist. Again the former caskets were replaced in order, and the body of the new tenant entered.



Then the Governor, to make it more easy to detect any possible footprints, ordered the stone floor sanded with a fine white coral sand, and lastly the slab door thoroughly cemented and on which he had placed, by imbedding into the cement, the Governor's seal. By so doing, any tinkering with the slab could easily be ascertained.

After a period of time the populace became restless. Their curiosity and also the superstitions of the negroes were growing tense, and, in fact, the Governor himself was being swayed by the constant appeals to open the vault again. Many of the white inhabitants were of the opinion that volcanic eruptions were responsible for such a trick.

Finally Lord Combermere gave his consent, and he with his staff, accompanied by Reverend Orderson, went to the ghost vault. When the people of the street heard what was to take place, a multitude gathered, coming from the highways and byways to curiously watch the outcome of the investigation.

Lord Combermere gave his orders, and quickly his artisans proceeded to slide aside the door. They found to their surprise that it would not give an inch, and conditions began to take on an even more serious aspect for a while, although never slackening for a moment their efforts as the spectators watched them.

As the artisans tugged and manipulated the slab in every conceivable manner, it suddenly gave way and slid only sufficiently to admit one person at a time to the tomb. One by one they entered only to witness once again the horrible sight, but this time they had discovered that one of the leaden coffins was thrown in a horizontal position and was responsible for pinning the door tight and rendering it almost beyond human strength to open. The other caskets were in various positions, and the strangest thing about it was the fact that the sanded floor showed no signs of violence or imprints.

After Lord Combermere had seen for himself the strange sight, and also the Reverend Orderson had again witnessed this repetition, they became alarmed lest the superstition of the negroes might bring about an insurrection throughout the Island. Every means was taken therefore, to quell their fears.

Lord Combermere then ordered an exact drawing to be made of the caskets and a description of the incident written and sent to England for record purposes. It was the Reverend Mr. Orderson who testified as to the authenticity of the occurrence as appears in the records in Barbados and England according to Starks History.

This strange incident has remained unsolved by even scientists for generations. So concludes this most phenomenal incident.

The Reverend and Mrs. Orderson remained in Barbados most of their lives, but some time before eighteen hundred and twenty they came to the United States to be with their close relatives who had previously settled here. Judging from some of the Reverend Orderson's family letters, the separation from his wife's relatives in America was a great hardship for his wife and himself to endure. He was a man of great affection and therefore decided to join them not only for his wife's sake but his own.

During the Ordersons' residence in this country, they spent some time at first in Philadelphia, where they established a home. Later they moved to Cooperstown, New York, where he filled the vacancy of Christ Episcopal Church pulpit. Reference to this was found in an item in J. Fennimore Cooper's "The Chronicle of Cooperstown" (published in 1839, on page 55). It reads as follows:

"In 1822 the Rev. Dr. Orderson, a clergyman from Barbados, West Indies, officiated occasionally in the church for several months. Whilst there, the honorary degree of D.D. was conferred upon him by the faculty of Union College."

It was learned recently by the writer that, as a matter of fact, Dr. Orderson officiated at Christ Church, Cooperstown, about two years. It was during that period that the congregation presented him with a gift of new vestments. A copy of his acknowledgment of this gift in his usual gracious and appreciative manner is today among the treasured records and letters held so dear to Christ Church, Cooperstown. His original acknowledgment was stolen with other church papers many years ago, as related by Father Cole, the now presiding minister.

After his ministerial service to this Church had ceased, he and his wife returned to Philadelphia to again take up residence. He, no doubt, was called upon to preach as a guest preacher at the historical Christ Church of Philadelphia, for it was Bishop White of that Church who was a close cousin of Mrs. Orderson's sister's husband, Capt. Clement Miller.

On August fifteenth, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-three, at the age of sixty-four, the Reverend Dr. Orderson passed into the eternal life and was interred in Christ Church burial grounds, Philadelphia, where so many distinguished colonists' bodies repose, among them Benjamin Franklin.

Mrs. Orderson must have joined her family once more in Hartwick, New York, for it is noted that she died on October the twenty-third, eighteen thirty-seven, and was laid to rest in Christ Church cemetery, Coopers-town. Her grave may be viewed close to the main entrance of the church, directly at the right, a tall slab for her tombstone.

Her will was found to be most interesting and was sent on to the Cooperstown Historical Society by the author, but a copy was made, unfortunately omitting the executors and witnesses. Her will reads:



“I give and bequeath unto a little free negro girl named Nancy Jane Orderson the sum of one hundred dollars to be invested on good security at seven per cent annum, and the interest paid to her at the end of each six months until a favorable opportunity offers for her to go to Barbados aforesaid to her parents provided she wishes to go, in which case the said sum of one hundred dollars must be properly and discreetly applied to the payment of the passage and other uses. But should she prefer to remain in America, the money must remain at interest as aforesaid until she demands the principal.

The rest, residue and remainder of my estate of whatsoever kind name or nature the same may be whether real or personal or wheresoever the sums may be whether in America, Great Britain or Barbados aforesaid or else when reduced to possession or hereafter to be obtained or any interest whatsoever that I may hereafter have in any property real or personal in any place whatsoever and all houses or house, land, furniture both in America, Barbados and elsewhere, and also particularly all compensation money from the British Government due or to become due to me for thirty-eight negroes in the Island of Barbados aforesaid and which I have not yet accrued, I hereby give and bequeath unto my beloved niece Anna Maria Blackman Husbands widow of Joseph Dottin Husbands Esq. late of Otsego County, State of New York."



Dr. and Mrs. Orderson never had any children. They were dearly beloved by the children and grandchildren of Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller. They reared and educated their niece, Anna Miller.

Although they were the great-aunt and uncle of Capt. and Mrs. Miller's grandchildren by their eldest daughter, Anna Maria B. Miller, wife of Joseph D. Husbands, the children always spoke most affectionately of them as "Grandmama and Grandpapa Orderson."

Happy were their recollections of the many visits paid by these children at the gracious and hospitable home of the Ordersons.

Among several wills that were received from Barbados was one of Dr. Thomas Harrison Orderson:



Will of Rev. Thomas Harrison Orderson, D.D.,
Rector of Christ Church.

“Everything to wife (not named) and failing her to Mrs. Anna Maria Blackman Husbands, widow, now of Pennsylvania.

Executors John Henry Cutting, M.D. Robert Reece and Benjamin H. Jones.”

Dated 10 July 1833. Proved 11 March 1835.

(Note. Dr. Orderson went to America for his health, and died at Philadelphia on August 15th, 1833.)

CHAPTER VIII

During that period in Barbados when Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller and family were assuming their share of responsibilities in the activities of the Island, one finds the Husbands family also very much in evidence and living in princely style there. This family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands and their three children, Harriett, who was named for her mother, Elizabeth, and Joseph Dottin Husbands the second.

Joseph was born in seventeen seventy-six, at that period when the American colonists were fighting for their independence.

Sometime after the death of Mr. Joseph Dottin Husbands, his wife, who was in failing health, sailed for the United States, accompanied by her nineteen-year old son, Joseph Dottin Husbands the second. They landed at Philadelphia where Mrs. Husbands died two weeks after her arrival. Her son Joseph, though greatly impressed with the new Republic but saddened by the death of his mother, returned to his native Island to resume his duties. He soon became a lawyer of good standing. Later he was appointed Colonial Secretary of Barbados, a life position.

It was during the intermingling of the Miller and Husbands families that a courtship developed which

resulted in the marriage of Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller's eldest daughter, Anna Maria Blackman Miller, at the age of twenty-two, to Joseph Dottin Husbands the second, the then Colonial Secretary of Barbados. Their marriage took place in Bridgetown in the year eighteen hundred and eight.

By this marriage they became the next lineal ancestors of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, as they became her grandparents.

Returning to the parents of the Colonial Secretary of Barbados, Joseph Dottin Husbands the first, graduated from Eton College, England. He was a lawyer by profession, but really never practiced to any extent as he was heavily interested in sugar plantations and owned a large number of negro slaves which he inherited from his father's, the Honorable Samuel Husband's, estate.

The Colonial Secretary's father was the first of the following six generations of Husbands to carry on the name of Joseph Dottin Husbands, the names Joseph Dottin coming from his mother's side, as the Colonial Secretary's grandmother was Susanna Dottin, daughter of Joseph Dottin also of Barbados.

Strange to say, the Colonial Secretary's mother, who was the wife of the first Husbands to be named Joseph Dottin Husbands, was evidently a cousin of her husband as she was Harriett Dottin also of Barbados. She was, according to tradition, the daughter and granddaughter of two acting Colonial Governors of Barbados who had been presidents of the Council but succeeded to that office through the absence or death of the former Royal Governors. Unfortunately, the family records did not reveal their Christian names, but a recent letter from the Barbados Historical Society revealed that there were two such acting Governors from this Dottin family whose names were James and John. James, presumably

her grandfather, held that office in 1730-35-40. John, no doubt, was her father and he was acting Governor in 1779 to 1783. Interesting to mention here that the parents of the Colonial Secretary were descended from Charles II of England, as recorded by their family. Also Lord Seaforth was related to the Husbands or Miller line.

Going back to the earliest known Dottin in Barbados, one finds the name of William Dottin listed in "Hotten's History."

He was the great-grandfather of the Colonial Secretary, Joseph Dottin Husbands the second.

William Dottin was a member of the assembly in sixteen hundred and eighty-eight at Granada Hall. He was a plantation owner, his land holdings being listed as one hundred and nine acres and also sixty slaves and three white servants located in the Parish of St. Andrews. He was the fifth great-grandfather of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport.

William Dottin died in seventeen hundred and two. He left eight children, John, William, James, Joseph, Richard, Thomas, Elizabeth, and Margaret. Just three of his children's marriages were given, namely William Dottin, Jr., whose wife was Mary Alleyne, a young lady of wealth and position. Other members of this prominent Alleyne family are closely linked with the Dottin family.

Joseph Dottin, the fourth son of William, married Ann Jordan, daughter of Edward Jordan. They became the parents of five children.

Joseph Dottin died March thirtieth, seventeen hundred and thirty-five. His widow, Ann Jordan Dottin, remarried. Her second husband was the Reverend Dudley Woodbridge.

Joseph and Ann Jordan Dottin's five children were Susanna, Ann, Elizabeth, Christian, and Edward Jordan Dottin.

Susanna, as previously mentioned, married the Honorable Samuel Husbands and, as also stated, they were the parents of the first known Joseph Dottin Husbands.

The following is a will of Susanna Dottin, wife of the Hon. Samuel Husbands, recently sent from the records in Barbados through their Historical Society:



Exact copy of Will from Historical Records in Barbados, W. I.

Will of SUSANNA HUSBANDS of St. James, Barbados. Dated 24 Jan 1764

To be buried in the parish church of St. James in a leaden coffin.

My daughter Elizabeth Husbands at 21 or marriage £1500 and nine slaves and my household effects, except plate which I give to my two sons William and Joseph.

To son William at 21 £3000 and three slaves. My three children, Elizabeth, Joseph Dottin and William. My sisters Ann Jordan and Christian Alleyne. My friend Margaret Salter. My friend and relation Miss Mary Jordan. Mrs. Ruth Ireland, widow. Mrs. Jane Moore, wife of William Moore now resides as tenant on my estate. Mrs. Sarah Kendrick lives with me as companion.

Residue to my son Joseph Dottin Husbands at 21, and if he dies under age without leaving a son, to my son William.

Executors Richard Salter Esq., Hon. Edward Jordan Esq., William Blenman, John Gay Alleyne, and Alexander Stevenson Esqs. and guardians. sd. Sus: Husbands. Wits. E. Jordan junr, Thos Westbury Porter.

Deed of Settlement. 20 June 1744. Between Samuel Husbands of St Michael Esq. and Susannah his wife, formerly Susannah Dottin one of the daughters of the

late Joseph Dottin late of the parish of St James Esq
decd. and one of the sisters and co-heiresses of Edward
Jordan Dottin of the same parish gent. decd. of the one
part and Hon Thomas Applewhaite of St George, Esq.,
and Rev Dudley Woodbridge of St James Clerk and
Richard Husbands of St Michael merchant of the other
part. A plantation (now called Husbands) of 306 acres
in St James and St Michael, with 149 slaves, stock, etc.



Their daughter, Elizabeth, became the wife of the
Attorney General John Beckles, who in turn became the
parents of three children, namely, John Alleyne Beckles,
a daughter, Elizabeth Christian, who became the wife of
Mr. ——— Roberts. Their third daughter, Susanna,
named for her grandmother, Mrs. Susannah Husbands,
was listed with an M.D. after her name. She married
Mr. ——— Hyndman. Mrs. Hyndman was recorded
later as having an annual income of two hundred thou-
sand dollars. This information was taken from the
family records of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport that
seldom were in error.

Returning to the second daughter of Joseph Dottin
and Ann Jordan, we find that Ann married her mother's
relative, Edward Jordan. They left no children. Her
husband died at the age of forty-seven on October the
twenty-third, seventeen hundred and eighty-seven.
Ann, his wife, died in seventeen hundred and ninety-one.

Elizabeth, the third daughter of Joseph Dottin and
Ann Jordan, was born in seventeen hundred and twenty-
eight. She married William Blenman in seventeen hun-
dred and forty-eight. She died in seventeen hundred and
sixty-three. She left five children. Jonathan, the eldest,
married Anna Cobham. Then there were William, Joseph
Dottin Blenman, Timothy, and Ann who married
Thomas Craeme, son of Alexander Craeme.

Joseph Dottin and Ann Jordan's fourth daughter, Christian, married at nineteen years of age on October nineteenth, seventeen hundred and forty-six, Sir John Gay Alleyne of Barbados, the first baronet. She died in seventeen hundred and eighty-two.

The pedigree of her husband's family, the Alleynes, was published not many years ago in the Journals of the Barbados Historical Society and a few of the offprints may still be purchased at a dollar and a half a copy.

Sir John Gay Alleyne himself gave and endowed the then finest boys school on the Island, known, according to "Starks History and Guide of Barbados and the Caribee Islands," as the "Alleyne School." William Gibbs Alleyne married General John Dottin's daughter Mercy in seventeen thirty-eight. He was the third Alleyne to marry a Dottin. The Alleynes were in the military affairs there, the name of Capt. Alleyne appears.

To continue with the children of Joseph Dottin and Ann Jordan, their last or fifth child was Edward Jordan Dottin, who died in his childhood at the age of eleven on May the twenty-first, seventeen hundred and thirty-six. And so ends the genealogy of these early Dottins.

It is here that the writer returns to the grandparents of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, the Colonial Secretary of Barbados, Joseph Dottin Husbands the second, and his wife, Anna M. B. Miller, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller. They had become the parents of their first-born child, Joseph Dottin Husbands the third, born in eighteen hundred and nine in Bridgetown, Barbados. Since the birth of their son, Mr. Joseph D. Husbands turned his eyes toward the United States, which he had visited less than fifteen years before. He bitterly opposed slavery although he himself owned them as he had been reared during such customs and his parents and ancestors were large slave owners, as stated.

However, he was a Christian gentleman above all else, and greatly disapproved of dealing in human flesh. He had visited the slave markets and had seen negroes separated from their families. These scenes made a deep impression upon him, no doubt, and so, in spite of his life position as Colonial Secretary, he was determined to sail for America where he felt he could rear his family free from the evils of slavery. He realized all too well that slavery existed at its height in the southern states of America, but he also knew that, if he settled sufficiently far north of the Mason and Dixon Line, he could rear his family free from that evil practice.

With determination in his heart, he made preparations to sail. First he turned his office of Colonial Secretary over to his cousin, William Husbands. Then there were sixty of his slaves to be considered. This was a distasteful task, for he knew he had expended large sums in their purchase and he therefore felt he could not free them all. He did decide, however, to free many, particularly those who had served him well. Among those he freed were Thomas Skinner, his body servant known as "Old Tommie," whom he acquired before his own marriage, and his wife's personal maid, "Mary Best," whom she had before her marriage and brought with her when she became Mrs. Joseph D. Husbands. These two negroes, "Old Tommie," and "Mary Best," finally married, and at the time they were given their freedom they had a little son, born in eighteen hundred and eight, a year and a half old, named Joseph Thomas Husbands, his first and last names being for his master, the Colonial Secretary, and his middle name for his own slave father, Thomas Skinner. These negroes were very much beloved by the Husbands.

When they learned of their master's and mistress's intentions to sail for the United States, they were heart-broken and wept bitterly. Their tears took effect upon

the Husbands and they promised to take them along. And so we find the Husbands and their ten months old son and three former slaves sailing for America. Tradition says that Mary Best presented a picture as she sat on the deck of the ship with little Joseph Dottin Husbands on one knee and her own little negro son, Joseph Thomas Husbands on the other.

Mr. and Mrs. Husbands decided to disembark at New Jersey, where they and their former slaves who were to become their house servants established a home temporarily. During the course of the next six years, they moved numerous times, as one may learn in the records of the births of several of their children. They lived for a time in Philadelphia where Mr. Husbands recalled so vividly his visit fifteen years before with his mother and her sudden death there. Philadelphia had a tender spot in his heart as he thought of that sacred grave in Christ Church cemetery wherein his mother's remains reposed. It was in Philadelphia also that so many of his wife's distinguished ancestors and their descendants had lived and were still living, such as the descendants of Abraham Bickley who were at that time living on the ancestral estate on the Delaware twenty-five miles from that city, and where the former Colonial Secretary and his wife, Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands, called. Many years later, Mrs. Husbands recalled that visit to her youngest child, Martha, later Mrs. Platt Smith, for she was much impressed with the elegance and English style in which the home and estate were conducted.

Among other relatives of Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands second, residing in Philadelphia, was the Right Rev. William White, D. D. and his children. He was a cousin on her father, Captain Clement Miller's side. It is also interesting to note that Captain Miller's mother's sister, Susannah Polegreen, married Abraham Hew-

lings of Philadelphia and Bishop White's mother's maiden name was Esther Hewlings, also of Philadelphia.

Some years ago Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport while in Philadelphia attended Christ Church for sentimental reasons as well as to worship, for she recalled that so many of her ancestors had taken active parts in that church over two hundred years before, or from seventeen twenty-two on. While there, Mrs. Deavenport had the pleasure of meeting Miss White, a great-granddaughter of the Bishop, and who was then a very old lady. Mrs. Deavenport informed her of her mother's relationship to the Bishop. Later Miss White wrote to Mrs. Deavenport relating that she had remembered seeing the name of Miller in their genealogy.

Bishop White was born in seventeen hundred and forty-eight, the son of Colonel Thomas White, and as previously stated his mother was Esther Hewlings, but the widow of Mr. John Newman. They were people of "gentle blood" and of the Episcopal faith. Mary White, their daughter, married Robert Morris, the great financier of the American Revolution. When a child, one of his neighbors, Miss Paschal, said of him, "Billy White was born a bishop for he never wanted to play anything but church." He finally became the second bishop in succession in the American Episcopate and the first presiding bishop of the diocese of Philadelphia. He was referred to often as the "Father of the American Episcopal Church." He was educated in Philadelphia and was prepared to enter college at thirteen but encouraged by his father to delay his entry until the following year. He graduated from the University there when just seventeen, or in seventeen hundred and sixty-five. Five years later he was ordained to the priesthood in England. He became a fast friend of Oliver Goldsmith and Samuel Johnson. Upon his return to America, he became the assistant of Christ Church in Philadelphia but soon

succeeded to the rectorship. Among his parishioners were such men as George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Morris, and Hopkins, the two latter being vestrymen.

He was a strong sympathizer with the colonists' cause, which brought about a serious condition for himself and family which at one period forced him to flee to Baltimore in seventeen seventy-seven. He became Chaplain of the Continental Congress and through that position assumed great risks and, putting it in no uncertain terms according to an article published by a religious magazine, *The Church at Work*, "He presented his throat to be cut."

He exerted great influence over the men who drew up our Constitution and, according to this same magazine article, "It was he who substituted 'Congress' for 'the King' in his petition to Almighty God." Wadsworth spoke of him as "Saintly White, patriarch of a wide-spreading family." On February the fourth, seventeen eighty-seven in England, Dr. White was consecrated Bishop by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, also Bishops of Bath, Wells and Peterborough took part in the services.

"Bishop White was of the church and state an equal part," so stated in the periodical, *The Church at Work*. He with William Smith was responsible for the American revised prayerbook.

After a life full of achievement and beloved by his countrymen, he passed on into the greater life on July seventeenth, eighteen hundred and thirty-six. His body rests in the crypt of Christ Church, Philadelphia, the church so dear to his heart, where he spent the better part of his life in lifting up his voice to God Almighty to have mercy on his countrymen and give them strength to build a great nation which would be a haven for the oppressed of every land.



Right Reverend William White, D.D.
First Bishop of Pennsylvania

Sometime after the war of eighteen twelve, the former Colonial Secretary of Barbados and his wife, Mrs. Joseph D. Husbands, received word from their relatives, the Bickleys, that there had been rumors of seizing Mr. Joseph D. Husbands the second, as a hostage, and that all British subjects were being sent sixty miles beyond tide water. Since a distinguished American had been taken as hostage, it was therefore understood that Mr. Husbands would probably be retained, being an Englishman of distinction.

After thinking over the seriousness of the situation for his family and himself, Mr. Husbands quickly gathered his family, negroes, and their heirlooms together, leaving his home completely furnished, and set out by stage coach for Hartwick, New York. He recorded in his diary that the rapidity of the stage coach was so great that he was unable to enjoy the scenery. One can hardly wonder at such a remark when comparing their mode of travel as they rumbled over the ruts while driving over the highways through the wilderness, to our modern, luxurious limousines with their shock absorbers and well-cushioned seats gliding over the concrete highways today.

Mr. Husbands finally purchased an estate of two hundred acres of B. Williams on December the twenty-fourth, eighteen hundred and sixteen, where he and his family lived in luxury in a colonial home. A certificate of naturalization was issued to him June 19th, 1821, drawn up in Cooperstown, N. Y., by William Nichotzeik, witnessed by Joseph White. There were eight children in all born to them, but two of them died in infancy.

They were as follows:

Joseph Dottin, born in Barbados, August 13, 1809, as previously stated;

Thomas, born in Holmesburg, about eight miles from Philadelphia, in 1811, and died in infancy;

William, born at their country seat near the Delaware River, about six miles from Philadelphia, April 13, 1812, and who also died in infancy;

Anna Maria Dottin, born in Frankfort, a village four miles from Philadelphia, March 2, 1813;

Harriet Margaret, born in Philadelphia, August 12, 1815;

Martha Dorothy, born at their country seat in Hartwick Township, Otsego County, New York State, on March 13, 1817;

Clement, who was named for his mother's father, Capt. Clement Miller, was born at Hartwick, March 12, 1819;

Thomas Orderson, named for his great-uncle by marriage, Dr. Thomas H. Orderson, was also born at Hartwick, October 13, 1820.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands' son, Joseph Dottin Husbands the third, attended Hartwick Seminary from which he graduated. He later graduated with honors from Union College at the age of eighteen.

Many years later, on August twenty-first, eighteen sixty-six, Hartwick Seminary held its semi-centennial Anniversary, and in the following year a beautiful volume was published giving an account of the affair in detail. In this volume was engraved a picture of the Husbands' home in Hartwick, New York, and a most complimentary account of Joseph D. Husbands, Esq., and his family, published by Joll Munsell of Albany in eighteen sixty-seven.

A year earlier was also published *Life and Times of Sa-Go-Ye-Wat-Ha, or Red Jacket*, by the late William Leete Stone, with memoirs of the author, by his son. Among the articles of Mr. William Leete Stone was one complimenting Mr. Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq. of Hartwick, in which he said, "In the evening attended a party given in compliment to Mrs. Stone, by Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq. of Hartwick. Mr. Husbands is an English gentleman of fine talents, his manners those of a perfect gentleman born and bred. He was formerly secretary of the colonial government at Barbados. His wife is an amiable woman. They have a promising son in the study of law, and two or three charming daughters. The entertainment was sufficiently rich and various and in excellent taste. The circle of ladies and gentlemen was numerous and genteel. There was much beauty among

the ladies and the circle of gentlemen embraced considerable learning and intellect. Among other literary gentlemen was the Rev. Dr. Hazelius, the learned principal of Hartwick classical school. Mr. Husbands himself appears to excellent advantage in conversation upon any subject. The whole evening's entertainment, intellectual and otherwise, was one of an elevated order and passed very pleasantly away."

One of the three charming daughters became Mrs. Platt Smith, or the mother of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport.

CHAPTER IX

A short time after the Husbands had settled in Hartwick, New York, Mrs. Husbands' parents, Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller, and family arrived in the United States on May 29, 1818, and settled a few miles between Cooperstown and Hartwick, where he purchased a farm of between one and two hundred acres in 1819 of Dr. Hopkins. A copy of the transaction was made from the original records in the Otsego County Clerk's Office by Captain Miller's grandson, Joseph Dottin Husbands the third, son of the former Colonial Secretary of Barbados, when he returned to Cooperstown on a visit on April twenty-fourth, eighteen eighty-nine. The house still stands in perfect condition, due to its present owner, Dr. Greenough, who has restored it without changing it in any way.

The Millers occupied this house about eighteen nineteen, or three years after the Husbands settled in Hartwick.

It is typically colonial with huge round white pillars running to the roof of the house in the front, the house itself being square. At the rear a veranda runs across the house with numerous square pillars support-

ing the roof. Their is a rear entrance to an English basement. The floor boards are the customary wide ones of that period. From the front of the house one gets a superb view of the densely wooded hills in the distance.

Captain and Mrs. Clement Miller were accompanied by two of their daughters, Mary Margaret and Elizabeth. They arrived in Philadelphia May the twenty-ninth, eighteen hundred and eighteen. Frances, their youngest daughter, had married Richard Farmer on March the eighth, eighteen hundred and eighteen. They resided at Antiqua where a son, Richard Haynes Farmer, Jr., was born to them June the twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and nineteen. They came to America soon after the birth of their son.

Captain and Mrs. Miller's son, Joseph Richard Mahon Miller, and his wife, Elizabeth Christiana, also sailed for America, and it is likely they came with his parents, Joseph being twenty-four years of age at the time. Katherine Miller, another daughter, had sailed some time previously to join her eldest sister, Anna M. B. Miller, wife of the then Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq., of Hartwick, New York. She was always affectionately referred to by the Husbands children as Aunt Kittie, for she was really like a second mother to them, sharing their joys and sorrows.

Frances and her husband, Richard Farmer, after their arrival, soon took up residence at Richfield Springs, New York. It was while there that there were born to them two daughters, both of whom were named for Mrs. Farmer's sisters. The first daughter, Mary Elizabeth, was born on July the fifteenth, eighteen hundred and twenty. The second daughter, Margaret Jane, but always referred to as merely Jane, was born on September the eleventh, eighteen hundred and twenty-two.

When Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farmer's two eldest children were old enough to remain under the care of their aunts, Mary and Elizabeth Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farmer, accompanied by their youngest child, Jane, returned to Bridgetown, Barbados, to once again take up residence there which included a large sugar plantation.

In one of Mrs. Frances M. Farmer's letters to her mother, she refers to her father, Capt. Clement Miller, as grandpa, probably since he was the grandfather of her children, but, on the other hand, she refers to her husband's father as father, who was also the owner of sugar plantations in Barbados at the time, and which is a bit confusing. Her letter reads as follows:

"December 8th, 1829

My dear Mother:

It gave me great pleasure I assure you to receive a letter written by your own hand. I hope you will write often and send me all the American news. I have not heard from any of you for a long time. I begin to be quite anxious and impatient to know how you all get along. Tell Mary and Betsey they ought to write at *least once* a month, but I suppose you all have been so much taken up in preparing for the wedding that you have not had time. I dare say you like your new daughter. Mrs. Jones tells me that she is a very nice woman. I hope Joseph will have a son to keep up the family name. How does your poor boy behave to you and Grandpa? I know you always kept him in *good order* and I hope you continue to do so. I feel very anxious to hear how he is, now the cold weather has commenced. I much fear the winter will never agree with his constitution. I am also very desirous of hearing where Mary goes to school. I should be sorry for her to lose any time with her education. Should no good school be established in Cooperstown, her Father will board her in Troy with Mrs. Willard after another year, provided he succeeds as well as

appearances promise. Of course I am not a competent judge, but I think he has made a very excellent bargain in leasing this Estate. It is in the most seasonable part of the Island. We have never known the want of rain. The negroes at the plantation grieved very much to part with us. When they moved our furniture down here they told our negroes that they were going to have a Massa who had dropt down from heaven. The slaves here are equally attached to us and behave remarkably well. I have nine fine house servants. Among the number are two excellent seamstresses, a *first-rate* cook, and two superb washers. Tell Bets the washer has quite as many white pantaloons every week in the wash as Sary Rose used to have. One of them is a great favorite of mine for her name is Margaret; *she* washes the table, and bed linen, and towels. I think I have been very fortunate in meeting with such good servants. I am quite a Lady *once more* and hope never to be a *slave again*. I am much attached to America and have some very dear friends there, but I must have candour enough to confess that I hope *never* to *live* in America again, unless I can afford to keep *three* '*helps*.' Jane is as idle and likes waiting on as much as if she had been brought up in the West Indies. She had *two* maids washing her feet the other day. I told her I would not indulge her so far, as it would spoil her for America, and she replied that 'if she had her own way she would have a servant to *each* toe and that would make ten.' She begins to read pretty well in the prayer book but she is not at all fond of her book now. *She* says it is owing to the *change* of *climate*, and when she returns to America she will love her book again. I wrote to Papa, Mary and Betsey last month. I hope they will receive the letters. I wish to write to the children so must conclude with duty to my dear father and yourself.

Yours afft.

Frances Farmer"

Mrs. Farmer adds to her letter to her parents a letter to her children:

“My dear Children:

I thought to have had the pleasure of receiving many letters from you, but have never got but two since my residence here. I was much pleased with them and thought you had improved in writing. I hope you are good children, and learn fast. I long very much to see you but fear it will be a long time before I am gratified. Father intends to begin making sugar in a few weeks. How delighted I suppose you would be to see the mill in the wind and so many sugar canes at your command. Father will send Grandpa a barrel to sweeten the *pies* with. I shall get Mr. Walter to try and forward a box of pine jam and other matters for Aunt Betsey, about the month of March, and when the Cooperstown merchants go down in spring she must ask them to take it up with their things for her. I have a nice bottle of cooned negro pepper for Grandma. I will not forget the locust filled with sugar that I promised you, and the cashew nuts. Tell Aunt Mary I will send her some *hot* sling. Richard Batson, his mother and your cousin Humphrey are on a visit to Cousin John. I do not see Aunt Jones nor Cousin E. so often now that I have moved, as it is a long ride from their house. We live near town, only 20 minutes drive. Give my kind love to Mrs. Moule. I have written to Mrs. Averell by this opportunity. Also remember me to Mrs. Crafts. Love to Aunts and Nina and Miss Mortley. They shall not be forgotten when the little *box* is packing. Jane and Father join me in love. God bless you my dear children.

F. Farmer”

It is evident that Mrs. Frances Miller Farmer returned to America some time later, for it will be noted here that she lies buried in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown, New York. On her tombstone it reveals

that she died at the age of twenty-eight years and five months on September the twenty-third in eighteen hundred and thirty-one.

It is quite interesting and amusing to note in her letter just quoted, her account of her young daughter, Jane, who developed a great taste for luxury and ease.

Seven years after Mrs. Richard Farmer's death, her son, Richard, then eighteen years of age, died at Port-au-Prince, St. Domingo, on February the twelfth, eighteen hundred and thirty-eight.

It was in that same year that it is again interesting to note that Jane turns to the extreme in her taste as previously described. Although Jane was reared in the Episcopal faith, she was converted to the Roman Catholic faith when but sixteen years of age, and joined the strictest order of the Church when she took the veil to become a Carmelite nun in Baltimore, Maryland. Her confinement proved too severe, and she was stricken ill with a lingering illness and passed away at the age of twenty-two in December eighteen hundred and forty-four. A few weeks before her death, the Archbishop permitted one of her family to stay within the cloister a number of days, which was almost an unheard-of thing. It was due to the fact that she had been a Protestant and her family had made no attempt, after her decision was made, to put any stone in the path of her choice, although it was a great sacrifice on their part. She entered the cloister an attractive girl, radiant with beauty, her curly hair of a golden color, and her eyes a sparkling blue, with delicate features. One could read in her face the gentle spirit that helped her to choose such a life.

Her conversion to the Roman faith began little by little. She often visited a Catholic Church not far from her home with her aunts who were Episcopalians like herself, to hear the great organ and the choristers. These

visits were repeated often. Her aunts became aware that Jane had become deeply interested not only in the religious music but in the teachings of that faith. Her family being strong Episcopalians, as most Barbadians were at that time, were distressed at first, and so they sent her to Barbados to visit some of their relatives. She was most unhappy there and, as the story goes, she sold her jewels to pay for her return passage to America so that she might enter the Carmelite order.

When her family learned of this, they were resigned to her choice, and told her that once she took the step they hoped she would put her whole heart and soul into it, which she did. She died happy in her faith.

During the period that Jane was a nun, she showed artistic ability and painted in a small book several religious scenes and a picture of her brother Richard's casket. She wrote in her book of her great happiness in her Carmelite home. So ends the unusual life of Jane Farmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farmer.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport inherited a beautiful oil portrait of her, which now is in the possession of her daughters.

Jane's elder sister, Mary Elizabeth Farmer, was educated in a private school in Philadelphia.

Soon after the arrival of Capt. Miller's son, Joseph Richard Mahon Miller and wife in America, he purchased the Loomis farm in Hartwick, New York, consisting of two hundred and forty acres, where he resided until eighteen hundred and thirty-eight. His wife, Elizabeth Christiana, died there on June twenty-eighth, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine. She was interred in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown. A year later, October the first, eighteen hundred twenty-nine, her husband, Joseph, married Mrs. H. Roach, a

widow with a daughter. Eighteen days later, Joseph Miller's mother, Margaret Fee Miller, passed away at the age of seventy-five. Her husband, Captain Clement Miller, died just one year later to the very month and one day over, or on October nineteenth, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, at the age of seventy-one. He was laid beside his beloved wife in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown. The Miller plot is located close to the main entrance of the church, directly at the right.



“In the Name of God Amen! I Clement Miller of the Township of Hartwick, County of Otsego and State of New York formerly of the Island of Barbadoes in the West Indies, being of sound and disposing mind and memory do make and ordain this to be my last Will and Testament hereby revoking every other Will by me at any time heretofore made; Vizt.

Imprimis I surrender my Soul to the Omnipotent Being from whom I received it in humble hope of eternal life through the sufferings and atonement of the blessed Saviour of mankind.

Item—I direct that all my just debts and funeral expenses be paid as soon as possible after my decease.

Item—I do hereby authorize and empower such Executor or Executors as shall qualify to this my Will to sell or otherwise dispose of any part of my Estate real or personal which such Executor or Executors may think proper for the purpose of benefiting my Estate or for carrying the directions herein contained into full execution.

Item—I direct that one third part of my Estate real and personal (after payment of my debts and funeral expenses) shall as far as practicable be placed in a state of security and that the income or interest arising therefrom be paid to my beloved Wife

Margaret Miller and I give and bequeath the said income or interest to my said Wife for and during the term of her natural life in lieu and bar of her claim of dower or thirds and I do direct that at the death of my said Wife the said third part of my Estate shall make a part of the residuum thereof and be equally divided between my five daughters hereinafter named share and share alike.

Item—I give devise and bequeath to my Son Joseph Richard Mahon Miller one hundred dollars and my silver Tankard or Cup as a mark of my approbation of his conduct and of my parental personal affection for him. I do not give him more because he has already received from me a sum fully equal to what either of my other children will be entitled to under this my Will.

Item—All the rest residue and remainder of my Estate Real and Personal or of whatever nature kind or quality the same may be either in Hartwick aforesaid or in any part of the United States or in the Island of Barbadoes aforesaid or elsewhere I give devise and bequeath to my beloved daughters Anna Maria Blackman Husbands Wife of Joseph Dottin Husbands; Katherine Martha Miller; Mary Margaret Miller; Elizabeth Miller; and Frances Ford Mahon Farmer Wife of Richard Haynes Farmer to be equally divided between them share and share alike, and I do give the same and also on the death of my Wife I do give the third part allotted for her support during her life to my said daughters share and share alike as aforesaid and to their respective Heirs Executors Administrators and Assigns forever.

Lastly—I nominate constitute and appoint my Son Joseph Richard Mahon Miller and my Son in law Joseph Dottin Husbands of the Township of Hart-

wick aforesaid and The Reverend Thomas Harrison Orderson of the Island of Barbadoes aforesaid Executors of this my last Will and Testament—In witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal this twenty third day of March In the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty four.

Signed, Sealed, Published and Declared by the Testator as and for his last Will and Testament in the presence of us who in his presence and in the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names as Witnesses hereto, the word “my” between the sixteenth and seventeenth lines on the first page being first interlined.

Clement
Miller

Jno. H. Prentiss

John H. Ernst

G. W. Morell”

County of Otsego }
Surrogate Court }

I hereby certify that the within will was duly admitted to probate by me on this 7th day of December 1830 as will more fully appear by the probate annexed to the same.

Elisha Foote Surrogate

Will proved the “twenty seventh day of December in the year of our Lord 1830.”

❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

Among old family letters is one of interest from Captain Clement Miller to his son-in-law, Joseph D. Husbands, Esq. The author would like to say that it is presumed from his letter that he landed in Philadelphia from Barbados May the twenty-ninth, eighteen hundred and eighteen. In his letter he speaks of Mr. Bickley, who was his own relative, and his daughter, Mrs. Husbands, in a most formal manner.

“Philadelphia May 31th, 1818

My Dear Sir

I have to inform you that I arrived in this city on the 29 Instant, & have been very much pleas'd with every thing. I have not been able to see Mr. Bickley, as I have been informed he lives about sixty miles from here, but shall send on to inform him I am here, & to know when it will be convenient for him to come in search of me, on the business which brought me here. Should he not come in the course of a Fortnight I shall come on to New Ark, & return here when he can conveniently come to Philadelphia. I hope you and all around you are well. I left all well in Barbados except Mr. Orderson who was upon the recovery when I left there.

I suppose you have had the accounts respecting the Insurrection amongst the Negroes the 14 April. They have ruined many families from there burning the cane fields, & demolishing their houses & every thing that was therein. At least fifteen hundred had been put to death before I left Barbados, & many more to be executed.

I hope you will excuse a short letter.

I beg my love to Mrs. Husbands, Kitty and all the Children, & accept the same from

Your affectionate

Clemt. Miller

NB. The House I abide at is in No. 30, North 3 Street.”

It is of no small importance in connection with Christ Church cemetery that the grave of the Miller's old and beloved slave, Dinah Miller, is mentioned here. She is not on the Miller plot, however.

Several of the Husbands' former slaves were also interred in this picturesque cemetery, among them Thomas Skinner “Old Tommie” body servant of Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq., of Hartwick, his wife, Mary Best, the former slave of Mrs. Anna M. B. M. Husbands before

her marriage and who remained with her afterwards, and also their son, "Joe Tom," who lived to the age of seventy-three. His tombstone can be seen from the street. The date on it reads eighteen hundred and eighty-one. He outlived all the Husbands and Millers who resided there, and so the village people gave him a most impressive funeral. Joe Tom had several brothers and sisters all born on the Husbands' estate at Hartwick, and all named for Mr. and Mrs. Husbands' children.

As late as nineteen thirty-six Joe Tom's daughter, Katherine Husbands Jackson, died, and she too, was given a most impressive funeral at Christ Church and laid beside her beloved father. Her tombstone is identical to that of her father. And so three generations of these Husbands negroes lie in that peaceful cemetery.

It is here while on the subject of the Husbands and Miller slaves that the author recalls most vividly some of the stories told by her own grandmother, Mrs. Martha Husbands Smith, who gave her grandchildren a glimpse into the lives of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands, 2nd of Hartwick and of whom she was one.

She mentioned the strict English customs that their parents adhered to in the rearing of their children. They were indeed, firm believers in the old adage, "Children should be seen but not heard." Their children were never permitted to eat with them until they arrived at such an age, or in their early teens, when they had come to the years of clearer understanding and their manners were proper and fitting to grace the Husbands' table, for their parents did much entertaining of the gentry in that part of the country.

Mrs. Martha Husbands Smith also recalled her earliest school days when her school master disciplined the little tots by placing a fool's cap on their heads and standing them in a corner. This disgrace never befell

her, she was happy to say. She and her sisters attended a private school and also were taught music and drawing by "masters" as she referred to them, who came to their home. She many times referred to the strictness of her music master who occasionally struck her knuckles as she fingered the keyboard to indicate to her his desire to have her raise her fingers properly off the keys.

Martha's art seemed to be where her great talent lay, for she was an artist of no uncertainty. She drew in pencil, some of it being powdered and applied with a fine brush for shading purposes. She also used colored crayons so effectively as to make one think it had been done in paints.

It was in those picturesque days that the Husbands children, like their young and frisky colts, had to have an outlet to their pent up desires, and so Mrs. Martha H. Smith went on to recall most vividly how well she remembered galloping over their estate at Harwick, New York, hanging onto the neck of her favorite half-grown horse as she rode bareback.

She was an ardent pupil of Joe Tom, whose patience never ceased in seeing her accomplish this feat that thrilled her beyond description. Her recollections of Joe Tom remained among her most endearing memories. He loved nothing better than to romp with the children for he, too, was young and lively. He amused himself to the delight of all who knew him in hearing his double echo as he shouted "Natty Bumppo" as he watched the boat steam towards the dock on Otsego Lake.

Again was recalled the Husbands' children's love for old Dinah Miller, the beloved slave, by all who knew her. Mrs. Smith recalled her childhood visits with her sisters to the home of her grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller, where old Dinah gave them a right royal welcome never to be forgotten. How many times

she recalled how she and her sisters jumped into one of the Miller's four-poster feather beds with old Dinah in the middle and oh! how she loved them and cuddled them to their heart's content.

Their love for Mary Best, who, after all, lived on their own estate, never waned, for she was the wife of their beloved "old Tommie" and mother of his son, "Joe Tom," but Dinah was more of a treat for, of course, she was only seen when on a visit to their grandparents' home. It was Mary Best who watched with anxious eyes yet disapprovingly but to no avail, at a time when Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Husbands drove away in their coach for some social event in Hartwick or Coopers-town, and when the horses' hoofs could no longer be heard in the distance the children scrambled from their feather beds in spite of their mammy's remonstrances and arrayed themselves in all the finery of their mother's and dear Aunt Kittie's (Katherine Miller) clothes, including their plumed hats which made a costume complete in those days of feathers, frills, ribbons, silks and satins, of which the Husbands had many. As they flitted here and there "in their ladies' chambers," their ears were ever open to catch any distant sounds that would warn them of the approach of their parents' carriage, for they knew, like Cinderella, that in the twinkling of an eye their glorious secret would be at an end if their parents ever came upon them unawares. So, in due time with the help of their mammy, off would come their silks and satins, and back to their nighties of long sleeves buttoned up to the chin, and lo! Mother and Father arrived, and their mother made her usual round to peek through the crack of each door, when she again saw her little darlings slumbering as if angels had lulled them to sleep with heavenly choruses.

Those were happy times in the Husbands' home, never to be forgotten.

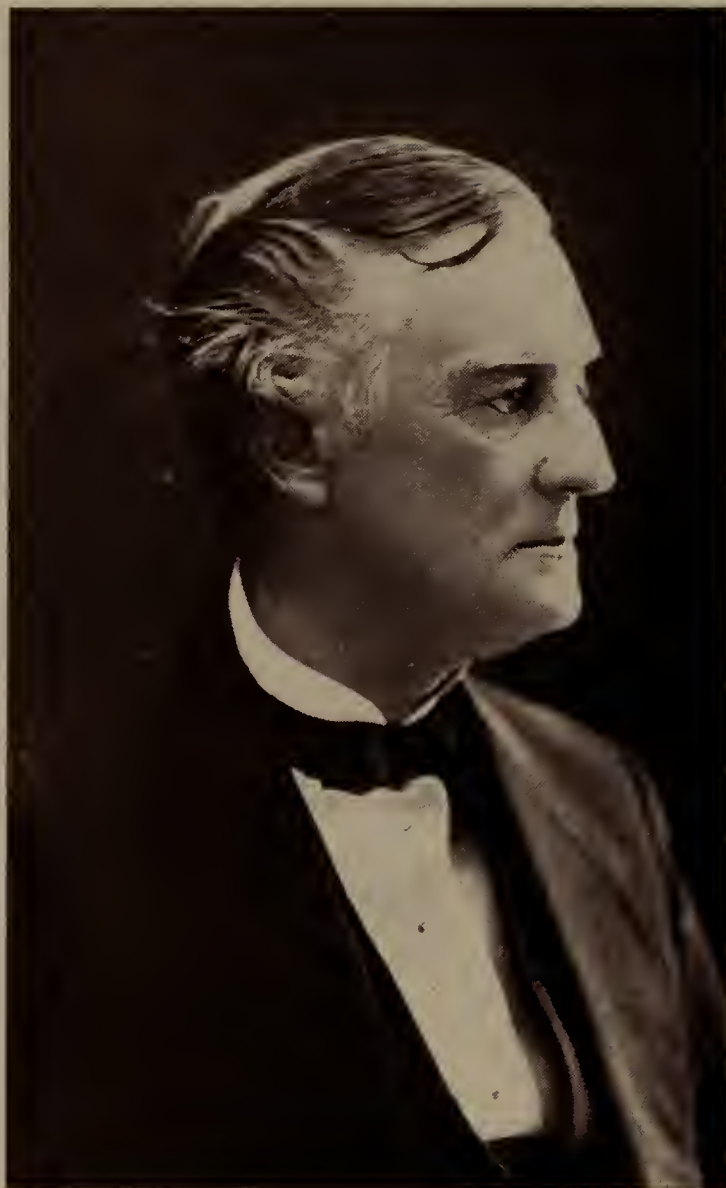


Mr. Husbands's House.

The home of Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq., Hartwick, N. Y.,
formerly Colonial Secretary of Barbados, West Indies



Joe Tom



The Hon. Joseph Dottin Husbands 3rd

A charming gentleman, whose name has long been forgotten and whose family had lived in the vicinity of Cooperstown, gave the most amusing and vivid description of a steel engraving of a legendary subject which had been in his family's possession many years back, he said. The artist depicted a scene in which many of the pioneers of Cooperstown were on a barge being towed up the Susquehanna River to its mouth and thence to the Otsego Lake steamboat landing to disembark. In the front of the barge stood no other than "Joe Tom," piloting the boat to its destination. It has been related that he became almost as well known in that vicinity as James Fennimore Cooper himself.

He was the favorite of all the children of old Tommie and Mary Best, the others being named for all Mr. Husbands' children.

The Husbands and Miller families had contributed much merriment and gaiety to the early social life of Hartwick and Cooperstown, as one might well imagine.

It was, indeed, no uncommon sight to see the jovial Joseph Miller coming along the highway with his bob sleigh packed full of merry young people returning from some social affair on a bright, snappy, cold, moonlit winter's night. Joseph was never too tired to lend a helping hand in seeing that many of the guests were taken home. This often meant many miles to be covered, for in those days neighborhoods were not thought of in terms of streets except in the immediate villages of Hartwick and Cooperstown, for many of their so-called neighbors lived miles apart in that section of the country where roads were unploughed and drifts accumulated, rendering it almost impossible to drive. It was a common occurrence to see a bob sleigh overturned in a drift, but the people in those days turned such difficulties into scenes of laughter and gathered themselves together, as it were, for often one would find her muff one place, her

scarf another, and her purse still another, all having been partially buried in the drift. After the sleigh itself was righted, the merry party again journeyed on with their sleigh bells ringing in the distance.

CHAPTER X

All this happiness had now become but a recollection with the Miller and Husbands families since four of the Millers had died in the short space of four years, as previously recorded, the last of whom died in eighteen hundred thirty-one. The following year, after twenty-two years of having lived in the United States, Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq., and former Secretary of Barbados and husband of Anna M. B. Miller, passed away at the age of fifty-six in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-two at his country seat in Hartwick, New York. With the additional passing on of Mr. Husbands bringing the number to five in five years, Hartwick and Cooperstown realized more than ever that they had sustained an irreparable loss to their communities.

Mr. Husbands was held in high esteem by all who were privileged to know him. He chose his friends with much discretion, and one's credentials played an important part in establishing such a friendship. He commanded marked respect and his bearing was one of dignity devoid of austerity with that unmistakable charm of an English gentleman born to the manor. In addition, he possessed that rare and much desired faculty of placing the humble at perfect ease. As testimonials to these qualities, the writer will refer to several articles. First, the compliments by William Leet Stone, author of the *History of Red Jacket*, who, as previously stated, spoke of Mr. Husbands as an "English gentleman of education and of fine talents;" continuing he said, "his habits are retired, and his manners those of a perfect gentleman—of a gentleman born and bred."

Later the author spoke of attending an elegant party at Colonel Prentiss' home and he said, "to my regret Mr. Joseph D. Husbands, for whom I have contracted a very strong partiality, was unable to come, though his wife and family were present." J. Fenimore Cooper said he was the most perfect gentleman he ever met in this country.

Another testimonial of his unusual qualities may be observed from a letter written to Mr. Husbands prior to his sailing with his family to the United States. It was written by his wife's uncle-in-law, Dr. Thomas H. Orderson, then Rector of Christ Church, Barbados, of whom this genealogy has given an account. His letter revealed his great affection and admiration for Mr. Husbands and, in addition, he points out to him some of his fine qualities. Therefore, it is here that the writer wishes to insert Doctor Orderson's letter.

"Sunday, May 20, 1810
Christ Church

My dear Husbands:

Your letter of this morning has filled my mind with the most serious emotions of regret, at the prospect of being separated from those objects of affection, whose endearing society I had considered as constituting one of the principal sources of my happiness.

When a man of sound and correct judgement, who is filling one of the most important and honorable offices of the community with dignity to himself and with credit and satisfaction to the society in which he lives, who is highly esteemed by all who know him, and ardently beloved by his friends, and apparently in the zenith of domestic felicity, shall maturely and positively determine to abandon his country forever, he must be influenced by such powerful motives and actuated by such strong reasons that to offer advice would be pre-

sumptuous, and to start objections certainly impertinent. His friends therefore are bound to submit where they can not control, and must acquiesce in those determinations which may thwart their own wishes, and even militate against their opinions.

To refuse to act that part for you during your absence, which you kindly wish to assign me, would betray a coldness of friendship, and an indifference to your interest, which I can at no time, far less at this moment of anxiety, feel: and whatever your arrangements may be I will endeavor faithfully to discharge the trust reposed in me: and I shall never consider any transaction in which your welfare is involved as a trouble.

I shall be in town early in the week, if possible, in the meantime whatever your determinations are, and wherever you may be whether here or absent I shall ever be

Most sincerely and truly yours,

T. H. Orderson”

“Remember all here kindly to all at Fauxburgh.”

Still another proof of Mr. Joseph Dottin Husbands’ fine qualities is found in an article which appeared after his death in a newspaper in Barbados, which was filed with the Barbados Historical Society and only recently a copy was sent to the writer from that particular Historical Society to be entered in this history of the family. The article reads thusly.

“Husbands”

“Extract from a Barbadian newspaper of March 13, 1833.

Death at Cooperstown, N. Y., U. S. A.

In December last, Joseph Dottin Husbands, Esq., late of the Island and predecessor of William Husbands, Esq. (his cousin).” They both were Colonial Secretaries of Barbados, Joseph having turned his office over to

William. The article then goes on, "Former Secretary of the Island, Mr. Husbands was a man of sterling worth and shining talents and highly respected by all who knew him."

Then lastly and not the least to be considered were the recollections of his children, among them Martha, who many times impressed upon her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, the grandeur of her father's appearance, "to his children, he impressed them as a walking encyclopedia."

Returning to that period in Barbados when Mr. Husbands held with dignity, as hitherto described by Doctor Orderson, his office as the Colonial Secretary of the Island, tradition tells us that he wore his chestnut brown hair according to the style of those times, or long and braided, then turned up and tied with a black ribbon at the back of the neck, such as Washington did and all the early colonists in America and also those in England. He was driven in his carriage to his office and behind him rode his body guard in livery on horseback. One can imagine the dignity with which he carried out his governmental duties.

Some years later a section of his queue was beautifully braided using about four strands and so beautifully done it was as firm as a rope. It was then mounted at one end with a solid gold cap on which was a gold ring by which to suspend it. It was a great curiosity. The author and her sister, Florence Miller Deavenport, inherited it from their mother, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, and prized it highly but, like many other treasures, they sent it to the Cooperstown Historical Society for safe keeping.

Returning to more of Martha's reminiscing, she told how she and her sisters and brothers were taken into the huge drawing room each evening after the children's early dinner, to listen to their father discuss topics almost in the nature of dissertations on those subjects he

considered fitting for their years of understanding. His letters are an example of his voluminous knowledge on almost any subject. One particular letter which is a striking example of this, is one which he wrote to his son, Joseph, while he was a student at Union College. It was more in the nature of a thesis, the subjects being physiognomy and craniology. It is evident from his remarks that his son, Joseph, had informed him that Doctor Nott, then President of Union College, had given a discourse on these subjects, for it is noted that Mr. Joseph D. Husbands said, "I am rejoiced to learn that you have little faith in physiognomy and craniology of which Doctor Nott seems to be so enamoured, because I am convinced if adopted as guides in ascertaining the existence of vice or virtue, the merit or demerit, the probity or the want of it in any individual, the dependence placed in them would be pregnant with mischief and danger."

The letter is far too lengthy to repeat here, and so this interesting subject must conclude at this point. Mr. Husbands wrote in the most intellectual and fascinating manner, and his penmanship was exquisite, resembling an engraving. One marvels at such a work of art when one realizes that it was accomplished with only a quill pen. It was truly a great art and surpassed any other penmanship the author ever saw, and she has seen innumerable early documents and letters.

Mr. Husbands' letter was finally given to his granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, by a daughter of Joseph D. Husbands the third, to whom his father addressed the letter. Mrs. Deavenport prized it beyond words and it later was in the possession of her daughters who presented it to the Cooperstown Historical Society.

At this time, Mrs. Husbands was confronted with many problems since the death of her husband and her parents. Financial difficulties loomed up before her, and

she and her dependable sister, Kittie, put their heads together to conquer their problems. Mrs. Husbands was gratified in the thought that her son, Joseph, had graduated from Hartwick Seminary and from Union College in the study of law and that her two younger sons, Clement and Orderson, were then attending Hartwick Seminary and would also graduate from college eventually in the law course. Her daughters had been educated, as was customary for girls of that day, to fit them for their social requirements as charming, versatile women. Mrs. Husbands and her sister knew all too well, that their investments had diminished, and that, since the long illness of Mr. Husbands, the family budget had been drastically reduced, so in order to complete the education of Mrs. Husbands' sons and support her two younger daughters, Martha and Harriett, there must be changes brought about in one way or another. She felt relieved that Anna, her eldest daughter, had married the year her father died Dr. John Bartlett, a physician of Hartwick. After their marriage they resided at Quincy, Illinois, and later settled in Detroit, Michigan. They became the parents of two sons, James and John.

It was finally agreed that the Husbands' home at Hartwick should be broken up and the family move to Philadelphia. This change was accomplished although it was a great task to break up such a home full of precious heirlooms, including silver and elegant mahogany furniture to be carefully packed. Mrs. Husbands took with her two of her negroes, who remained faithful to the end of her life.

The family found much solace in the companionship of their relatives in Philadelphia, including the Bickleys, who were the descendants of the early colonial Bickleys, Dr. and Mrs. Orderson, who were at that time residing there, and lastly Bishop White and his family. While

attending Christ Church, as Bishop White preached. Mrs. Jos. D. Husbards whispered to her daughter Martha, "always remember him, he is your cousin." Martha was in her teens. Her mother knew that he had not long to live as he was in the eighties.

Mrs. Husbards left behind her two unmarried sisters, Mary and Elizabeth Miller and her brother, Joseph R. M. Miller, and his second wife, and the children of her deceased sister, Frances Farmer, Mary, Jane, and Richard, Jr. Not many years later, Mary Miller adopted her niece who was named for her Mary, after her sister Jane had entered the cloister in Baltimore and her brother had left for Port au Prince, St. Domingo.

The two Miller sisters, known to all Cooperstown as Aunt Mary and Elizabeth Miller, then took up residence on Fair Street, Cooperstown, which they referred to in their letters as the Mansion house. Well might they refer to it in that manner, for it truly was an aristocratic colonial residence, graced by those two very charming women.

Mary Farmer was reared there to the finer things of life, and was well trained in the religion of her family, the Church of England, for they were staid members of Christ Episcopal Church in Cooperstown where her uncle, Mr. Joseph D. Husbards, Esq., of Hartwick, was at one time one of the vestrymen during that period when James Fenimore Cooper and family attended, and, as previously recorded, her great-uncle Orderson by marriage had officiated there as rector. Among her possessions were found countless prayer books, Bibles, and other religious books, all of which had been read and reread, and in many instances passages that she particularly liked underlined with pencil.

Dr. and Mrs. Orderson's company was much enjoyed by the Husbards but came to a close one year after the



Home of the Misses Mary and Elizabeth Miller
Fair St., Cooperstown, N. Y.



Captain Clement Miller's Home



Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke

arrival of the Husbands in Philadelphia, for Doctor Orderson died within the year and, as previously stated, was interred in Christ Church cemetery of that city.

His wife, Ann Orderson, evidently went to Cooperstown, no doubt to visit her two nieces, Mary and Elizabeth Miller where as hitherto mentioned, she died and was buried in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown, instead of in Philadelphia next to her husband.

Mrs. Husbands lived about six years after her arrival in Philadelphia from Hartwick. She unfortunately passed away at a time when all her children were away from home. Martha and Harriett had gone on a visit, and her sons were busily engaged elsewhere in procuring their livelihood. Joseph had for a number of years been a lawyer in Cooperstown.

Mrs. Husbands passed away at the age of fifty-four on July the twenty-seventh in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-nine. Due to poor transportation and also the absence of her children, who were unable to return in time to be of any assistance, her remains were finally interred in the same grave as her beloved uncle-in-law, Dr. Thomas H. Orderson, in Christ Church cemetery, Philadelphia. That is the reason for her absence from her husband's side in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown.

A year before Mrs. Husbands' death, or in eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, her brother Joseph R. M. Miller's second wife, formerly Mrs. Roach, died at their home in Hartwick. Upon her death, Joseph R. M. Miller broke up his home and left some time later for Philadelphia, where he resided. While there, he went to Europe for an extended trip but returned to Philadelphia, where he died on January the sixteenth, eighteen hundred and seventy-nine, at the age of eighty-four, and was buried in Christ Church cemetery, Cooperstown, New York.

An obituary, spoke of him most highly but, due to its great length, the following remarks are just a few of the compliments paid him. "He was an esteemed citizen, always remembered as cheerful, kind, affectionate, benevolent, hospitable, unselfish, and a truth living friend, etc.

Lakelands, Jan. 1879, by M.S.B."

The author believes the initials are those of one of the Bowers family.

Mrs. Husbands letters to her children revealed a rare spirit and one of self sacrifice.

In spite of all these sacrifices, there still remained at the time of her passing sufficient pieces of silver and other heirlooms to divide between her children.

One particular article of interest going to her eldest son, Joseph, was her children's christening bells. They were solid gold and cost over fifty dollars. Then there were sewing boxes for the girls which were mother of pearl and were said to cost eighty-five dollars apiece.

Martha Husbands inherited, among numerous articles, several handsome castor bottles with silver tops, whose hallmarks indicated a very early period. The castor itself, boatshape and solid silver, was sold to the mint. Martha inherited some of her mother's wedding flat silver. These are just a few of the many fine things left to the Husbands children.

Through the great financial reverses in the Husbands family budget, Mrs. Husbands little by little looked over the massive pieces of family silver and one by one she would argue with herself that this piece or that piece was no longer needed, for their days of extensive entertaining were over and, after all, she could make good use of the money.

Tradition tells us that she sold her beautiful coffee pot to the Philadelphia mint, for which she received the

sum of thirty-five dollars. No doubt, it originally cost many times thirty-five dollars with its intricate design hand etched and its shape so graceful.

Mrs. Husbands faced her situation with dignity and resignation during that period. She realized that, after all, it is not the material things of life that count the most.

It is most probable that, like some of the Miller silver, the Husbands' silver bore their crest. The Husbands' crest as shown in the crest books is given in sections or not in its complete form, but which will be described and shown here by the author according to the College of Heralds, London, England.



The Husbands crest consists of a demi griffin segreant holding in the claws a ducal coronet.

Returning to Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands' children, we find that soon after her eldest son, Joseph, had graduated from college he became engaged in the profession of law in Cooperstown in 1831, and had married Frances Buckingham, daughter of Doctor Buckingham, a physician of Exeter, New York. They were married by a cousin of the bride, Father Nash, who was related through the Brush family. He was the first minister of Christ Episcopal Church in Cooperstown. The ceremony was performed on September tenth, eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

After residing there a short period of time after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Husbands left for Rochester, New York, where they believed greater opportunities awaited them. They first resided on Franklin Square, then one of the high class residential sections.

Mr. Husbands opened up his law office on Andrews Street in 1840. He finally became the legal advisor of Frederick Douglas the noted negro. He also became Judge of the Court of Bankruptcy. As his family increased, he decided to move to the outskirts of the city on the edge of the "big woods." There he erected a handsome, large brick house with a cupola on it, and just over the center or main entrance was an ornamental wrought iron balcony. Its location today would be known as the northeast corner of Goodman Street and East Avenue. Many years later, his good friend, Judge Van Voorhis, located on the opposite corner or northwest corner of Goodman Street and East Avenue.

Some years later, the Husbands decided to move for the third time as the smartest section was rapidly becoming known as Plymouth and Fitzhugh Streets. The Husbands purchased a large home on North Fitzhugh Street.

It was during that period that the largest office building was in the process of erection known as the Powers Building. It was becoming the most widely discussed building in the country for it was, indeed, the first to have steel girders used in its frame construction. It was the envy of other cities, and became known the world over.

The girders were imported from France and were the same type as those used in the erection of the Eiffel Tower. It has been recorded that the first shipment went to the bottom of the Atlantic during a storm, but this did not deter the builders in the least, and soon a second shipment arrived.

Mr. Joseph Husbands was one of the first to open up an office in that building.

Some years later, Mr. Husbands went to England and was extended marked courtesy in the court, an account of which was printed in an early Rochester paper and is

now filed with the Rochester Public Library. The Mayor of Rochester, England, also gave up some time in showing him the city and doing him honor. Upon his return to the United States, Mr. Joseph D. Husbands received a curiously addressed letter which was proof as to the importance of the Powers Building in the eyes of the world. The address on the letter read simply:

“Hon. Mr. Jos. D. Husbands
Powers Bldg.
U. S. A.”

It reached him with no difficulty. He became dean of Monroe County bar.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands the third had become the parents of nine children and were as follows:

1. Frances Maria—born July 20, 1834; married A. Cole Cheney.
Three children: Carrie, m. Doctor Wm. P. Fowler.
Three children: Dr. Frank—m. Flora Friends
Ruth, Frank, Jr.
Elwood—died.
Margery—m. Harold Oliphant.
“ Mary—m. George Elwood.
Two children: Marguerite—m. Eugene Manchester.
Two daughters—Ann, Mary.
Herald—m. Margaret Church.
One daughter—Margaret.
“ George—m. Leo Pero . . . son Clarence—Detroit, Mich.
2. Katherine Henrietta—born December 26, 1837; married Loudon U. Dodge.
Two children: Florence—m. Mr. Hiram Freer.
One daughter—Irene.
Joseph Dottin Dodge—m. twice.
Elizabeth McGuire and Ruby Bridgeman
One daughter—Patricia, by 2nd wife.
3. Joseph Dottin Husbands, the Fourth—born March 8, 1841; married three times, twice in U. S. A.
Three children: One daughter—Jennie, by first wife Annie Bardwell.
Two sons—Jose or Joseph D. Husbands, the Fifth,
and Santiago or James, by third wife. Chile, South America.
4. Mary Elizabeth—born September 17, 1844; unmarried; still alive at ninety-seven.
5. Albert Buckingham—born January 10, 1848; married Lavinia Snowdon of Minneapolis, Minnesota, first wife.
Two children: Lavinia, Snowdon.
Widow, Mrs. Alice Berry Morton, second wife.
6. Frances Hazelius—born June 18, 1850; died in infancy, two days old.

7. Edward Henry—born April 17, 1852; married Jessie Morton, daughter of Mrs. Alice Berry Morton, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

One son: Joseph Dottin Husbands, the Fifth, m. Josphine Porter.

One son: Joseph Dottin Husbands, the Sixth, now in college.

8. Lucia Brush—born May 23, 1855; married James Elwood of Rochester, N. Y.

Two children: Laurence—m. Mary McFagan.

Jennie—m. Mr. Benj. Hurr.

9. Jennie Miller—born July 26, 1858; Married Frederick Lee, Rochester, N. Y.

Joseph D. Husbands the fourth, the third child of Frances and Joseph D. Husbands the third, became a botanist and resided in Chile, South America, for experimental purposes. He married his third wife there, a Spanish woman, mother of his two sons mentioned above. He wrote for American magazines on his discoveries, and he and Luther Burbank worked together along certain scientific lines in connection with citrus fruits and met with great success. He died in Chile in the seventies.

His eldest son, Joseph D. Husbands the fifth, was recommended by a university in Chile to go to Harvard University as an instructor in Spanish in reply to a request by Harvard. Jose never had spoken much English before even though his father was born and reared in Rochester, so he was obliged to study English first in order to accept the position. He came to the United States the year of the dedication of the opening of the Panama Canal, and he was asked by his government to stop off and make an address at Panama. He then proceeded to Harvard. He was then just twenty-three years of age.

He is typically Spanish with the most suave and courtly manner, speaking the most flowery and polished English that would shame most native born citizens of the United States, who are so prone to speak carelessly in these days of slang and abbreviated words.

Jose or Joseph the fifth, taught just one year as his government called him home to a position of greater

importance. While here, Mr. Burbank, the scientist, invited him to be his house guest but Jose declined as he left in a hurry to return to Chile to take up his new position.

He was much impressed with the independence of the women in the United States. He spoke particularly of their independence and going about late at night unescorted to and from various functions and lectures, et cetera. This, he said, was not done by a good class of women in Chile. He mentioned that when he returned to Chile he expected to write a book on "The Women of the United States."

He also said that the courses in our colleges were more simplified than those of Chile and that we went in for sports more than they. He and his brother had graduated from college there.

He was quite undemocratic according to our standards, and believed in fine class distinctions according to the customs of Chile. He would not mingle socially with any woman who held a position to earn money. He used as an illustration one of his own relatives who tutored a child in English. He said he had to forfeit her companionship or lose his social status so he chose the loss of her friendship. This remark quite dumbfounded and disgusted his two aged aunts whom he was visiting in Rochester during the Harvard Christmas vacation, for, although they were reared with rigid social ideas, they, like most citizens of this country, have long since given up all such undemocratic ideas.

Joseph Dottin Husbands of Minneapolis, Minn. also is a fifth generation bearing that full name. He is vice president of a bank of that city.

This account concludes the listing and comments of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dottin Husbands the third of Rochester, New York.

Mrs. Frances Buckingham Husbands died May second eighteen eighty-one, many years prior to her husband, at the age of sixty-six, eleven months, twelve days.

Joseph Dottin Husbands the third, died in his home on the corner of Meigs Street and Park Avenue at the age of ninety-one on April the second, nineteen hundred. He retained his remarkable memory until the end and tried a case at court when eighty-seven it was said, and could still quote pages of legal phrasing if need be. He was the oldest living alumnus of Union College in the country.

In recalling his unusual memory, it brings to mind a bit of humor he loved to recall in relation to his school days at Union College about one hundred and fifteen years ago. It happened one late afternoon as two students were returning from college. As they strolled together across the campus they saw on an adjacent piece of property a flock of chickens roosting in a tree. As they approached the tree they found the birds sleeping, and suddenly came mischievous visions of a chicken roast.

Of course, they never stopped to weigh the lack of principle in such an act and weakened to the temptation. Hurriedly one of the boys climbed the tree and grabbed two squawking chickens, tying them securely. As he threw them one by one to his companion, he shouted gleefully, "There goes old Prexy," and "There goes Madam Prexy." He then descended and he and his chum made a quick get-away, congratulating themselves upon such a feat; but the old saying that thieves will sooner or later be caught, rang true for them, because little did they know that their President was nearby and had seen and heard everything. Naturally, he became indignant over the student's slurring references to his wife and himself. He soon conceived a most original idea for reprimanding the boys.

When they appeared at school the next day, he sent for them, showing a most friendly manner, and cordially invited them to be his guests the next evening for dinner, which they accepted, being highly complimented. As they sat at the table of their host, the maid appeared bearing a platter with two roasted chickens, placing it in front of the President. As he took the carving knife in hand, he looked over at the boys and said in a dignified manner: "Boys, which do you prefer, some of Old Prexy or some of Madam Prexy?" One can imagine their embarrassment and their sudden loss of appetite for roast chicken.

Clement, the next son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Husbands the second, formerly of Barbados and Hartwick, New York, was named for his grandfather, Capt. Clement Miller. He married Jane Roach, daughter of Mrs. Roach who was the second wife of Joseph Richard Mahon Miller of Hartwick. Their marriage took place on March twenty-fourth, eighteen hundred thirty-nine.

Clement wrote several law books which in various articles were praised highly. One of these books is now in the possession of the Cooperstown Historical Society, the title being something like "Laws for Married Women in the State of Pennsylvania." It has been said that this book has been used extensively for reference purposes. He and his family resided in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Miller Husbands had seven children but only two lived to maturity:

Helen Jane	—born Oct. 13, 1840; died Oct. 29, 1854.
Clement Miller—	" Dec. 12, 1842; lived to a good age.
Samuel L.	— " June 10, 1846; died in infancy.
Mary Mahon	— " Aug. 26, 1848; married Dr. Woods of Philadelphia, Pa. Lived to an old age.
Joseph Yeates	— " July 26, 1850; died in infancy.
Joseph	— " Dec. 15, 1852; died. ?
Emily	— " July 21, 1856; died. ?

Mrs. Jane Roach Husbands died many years prior to her husband. He was seventy odd years of age when he passed away in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Thomas Orderson, the third son of the Husbands of Hartwick and named for his great uncle-in-law, Dr. Thomas H. Orderson, married Felicia Teresa Mosqueron of Hartwick, N. Y., on June 30, 1849. Her family, like the Husbands, was originally from Barbados, British West Indies. One of her family was Captain David Augustus Mosqueron commissioned commander of a French frigate by Napoleon I. He died at Elizabeth, N. J. He was born at Cherbourg 1791.

They became the parents of five children:

Mary Katherine	—	born June 3, 1850.	
Anna Isabella	— “	Dec. 3, 1851.	
Anna	— “	?	
Emma	— “	?	unmarried.
Laura	— “	?	married, date unknown.

Mrs. Felicia Mosqueron Husbands' death preceded her husband's many years. Thomas H. Orderson Husbands, her husband, died on August sixth, eighteen hundred and ninety-four.

Mrs. Felicia M. Husbands left to her husband's sister then Martha Husbands, a very beautiful gold and white French china set formerly owned by Capt. David A. Mosqueron's family. It is quite valuable as an antique.

Anna Maria Dottin Husbands, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Husbands of Hartwick, whose marriage was previously recorded, is again listed here to complete the list of the Husbands' children at this point in the genealogy.

Her marriage to Dr. John Bartlett of Hartwick, New York, on June 10, 1835, brought them three children:

James Holigan Bartlett—born March 3, 1840; married and died in Omaha, Nebraska.

Anna Elizabeth “ —born March 10, 1842; died young in Detroit, Michigan.

John Mahon Dottin —born July 21, 1844; married in Detroit, Michigan, Alice Bowen.
Two children: One daughter — Faith, married Neil Morse—one son, Donald Morse.
One son—Donald B., married Elizabeth R. Todd—one daughter, Mary Elizabeth Bartlett of Detroit.

Anna Maria Dottin Husbands, wife of Dr. John Bartlett, died July 21, 1899.

Harriet Margaret, second daughter of the Husbands of Hartwick, New York, and her youngest sister, Martha Dorothy, remained with their mother and Aunt Kittie Miller in Philadelphia until Mrs. Husbands' death.

Eighteen years after her mother's death, Harriet, who had been in poor health over a period of years, departed this life in eighteen hundred and fifty-seven in Philadelphia at the age of forty-two. Just whom she lived with at the time is not known.

When Martha, the youngest daughter, was residing in Philadelphia, she became engaged to a Mr. Livingston, who was descended from one of the Livingston families of prominence in that city. Their engagement was one of those arranged by her family, no doubt, for, although she admired him, it was not a case of romance on her part, and was finally broken off by Martha herself as she was just sixteen and he twenty-seven and to her seemed more like a father, due to his sedate manner. He later went to Honduras, where he died.

Mr. Livingston, was among those who wrote in Martha's autograph album.

Martha Husbands' Autograph Album in 1833

Dr. E. L. Hazelius, Principal of Hartwick Seminary wrote as follows:

Dear Martha:

Your name is not passed over in silence in the Book of Books; it once belonged to her, who was busy about many things in her anxiety of waiting on the Lord of Lords, when he in the form of a servant dwelt among men;

While you thus imitate her in her anxiety to favor the Savior, forget not, that it is a still more blessed part, to sit at His feet, to *learn* from Him the words of eternal life.

From the friend of your father and mother, aunt and every member of your family.

(He spoke fourteen languages.)

E. L. Hazelius

Another selection was one written by her brother, Clement M. Husbands, then thirteen years of age.

THE FATHER'S GRAVE

Look sisters sweet, upon the hallowed stone,
We stand upon a spot of love and fear;
For there is laid a heart the fondest one,
That ever left its children weeping here.

There sleeps our father in the silent dust,
By all our sorrow, all our love unmoved
Sleeps, till the solemn summons of the just,
Bids him awake to meet the God he loved.

I saw him fainting on his bed of pain,
I saw him like the leaves of autumn lie;
I saw him strive to smile, but strive in vain,—
And then I—no, I dared not see him die.

Then came the bitter pageant of the grave,
The fearful hearse, the following, weeping crowd,
I saw, 'twas but one look, the plumage waive,
And long'd to slumber with him in his shroud.

Thou King of Kings, one who on the babes didst smile,
And take the one upon thy knee,
Guide us through earth and all its snares, awhile,—
Then take us innocent, to rest with thee.

Sweet sisters bind no more on earth thine eyes
No more weep idly on that silent stone;
But fix thy gaze, thy soul, upon those skies—
There shall we go—for there our father's gone.

Clement Miller Husbands

Among other pieces was one written by her sister Harriet, who was spoken of as a very beautiful girl.

When ere you turn these pages o'er,
And o'er beloved names you sigh
Though others may delight you more,
May mine not pass unheeded by.

Harriet

Martha's eldest brother, the Hon. Joseph Dottin Husbands, wrote to his sister thus:

TO MY SISTER MARTHA

Albums, my dear Martha, are generally but the recipients of fashionable and unmeaning compliments, but as I know that your guileless heart seeks no other praise than that bestowed by an approving and satisfied conscience, I will write in this a very few lines as a token of my brotherly love for you.

Let it be your constant care, my dear child, to preserve inviolate and unsullied, the good, the virtuous and the invaluable principles of moral rectitude and religion taught us by our revered departed Father and Grandpapa Orderson and our honoured and dear Mother, Gran Orderson and Aunt Katherine and in which you have thus far, grown up and given promise of bright and blessed things for the temporal and eternal future.

Continue in the way they have pointed out and God in his rich mercy will bless you, my dear Sister with eternal joy, and will crown you with a crown of unfading glory in the world beyond the grave.

Your affectionate,

Brother Joseph

Sept. 17, 1833

A friend Miss Childs, who was a member of the same family as Jonathan Childs, first Mayor of Rochester, New York wrote:

Beware of Cupid's new device
To banish needful care:
Behind the mask of friendship oft',
He hides his deepest snare—

I. L. Childs

Mr. Platt Smith of Rochester, New York, wrote this while courting Martha Husbands:

'Tis nature moulds the touching face
'Tis she that gives the living grace,
The genuine charm that never dies,
The modest air, the timid eyes,
The stealing glance that wins its way
To where the soul's affections lay.

Platt Smith

The last is one previously mentioned as that of Mr. Livingston's signed just L and is presented here.

TO MISS MARTHA

What can we wish thee! Gifts hast thou
Richer than wishes can give—
Gifts of the heart and lip and brow,
Gifts that thou couldst not lose and live—
Better are these than aught that we
This side of Heaven can wish for thee—
Forever may these gifts increase,
Deeper thy heart, richer thy tone—
Still on thy brow be written peace—
Still be thine eyes kind spell its own—
Still may the spirit of thy smile
Have power as now all cares to lighten,
And may thy own heart feel the while,
The sunshine in which others brighten.

Sept. 12th, 1833.

Martha left Philadelphia about two years after the death of her mother, for Rochester, New York, to take up residence with her eldest brother, Joseph Dottin Husbands the third, and his family, who then resided on Franklin Square. It was during that period that Martha became engaged to Patrick Barry but religious differences finally came between them, and the engagement was broken off, because she had been reared a strict Episcopalian, which, as one may recall, was the faith of her ancestors for many generations.

It was not long, however, before she again became engaged and finally married Mr. Platt Smith of Rochester, New York, on November the fourth, eighteen hundred and forty-six. The ceremony took place at Mr. Husbands' home on Franklin Square.

CHAPTER XI

Mr. Platt Smith was born in Pine Plains in eighteen hundred and seven, coming from a colonial ancestry dating back on the Smith side to sixteen hundred and twenty-seven. He was the son of Isaac Smith and Hannah Sutherland. His father was the son of Captain Isaac Smith of the Revolution and Tammy Meade, who settled in Pine Plains in seventeen seventy-six. They came from Horseneck, Connecticut, near Greenwich, originally. Reference to his commission (N. Y. State Military Archives, First Co. N. E. Precinct Co., page 278. Commissioned Captain Oct. 19, 1775).

Mr. Smith received his first name, Platt, from his ancestors' family name, the Platts of Dutchess County, from whom Plattsburg received its name. Records show Johnathan Smith married Elizabeth Platt and their son was Platt Smith. He was undoubtedly the brother of Isaac Smith who was the father of Mrs. Deavenport's father Platt Smith. He was evidently named for his Uncle Platt Smith. The genealogy of the Smith, Platt and Sutherland families can not be entered here in detail as this is a history of Mrs. Deavenport's maternal side, primarily.

Mr. Platt Smith's mother, Hannah Sutherland, was the daughter of Colonel David Sutherland of the Revolution. (Reference N. Y. State Militia Archives.)

Mr. Platt Smith, though not a military man himself, had evidently inherited a military bearing as he was six feet and stood noticeably erect, and presented a handsome appearance, judging from his portraits and from the family's memorandums.

It was while he maintained his office as a grain broker on Andrews Street near Mr. Joseph D. Husbands' law office that he became acquainted and fell in love with

Mr. Joseph D. Husbands' sister Martha. Mr. Smith was actively engaged in shipping grain into Rochester in its pioneer days, he himself having been established in business in Rochester over one hundred years ago or before eighteen hundred thirty-five.

Among his letters prized by his descendants were those describing numerous trips he took west, including the then village of Detroit with a population of fifteen hundred. He was one of the first to ship grain through by the Erie Canal. He later mentioned the excitement of some of the western people as they anticipated the completion of the telegraph system. He related that some of the ignorant people actually believed that written messages would be sent through a pipe line, so vague were their powers of imagination. To many it had become uncanny as they finally heard the code messages being tapped over the wires.

At the time of Mr. Smith's marriage to Martha Husbands, he was a widower with a little son two and a half years old.

His first wife had been a close friend of his second wife, and, strange to relate, his first wife's name was also Martha. Her family name was Lewis. She came from an old family in Geneva, New York, and was born there in eighteen hundred and fifteen. After the birth of her first-born child, a son, April 27, 1843, whom she named Lewis for her family, her health failed and a few months later she passed away. She was aware that she must leave her infant son to be reared by another woman and, therefore, made the remark to her friend, Martha Husbands, that there was no one in the world she would rather hand her baby over to than to her. Little did she really dream that her wish would be fulfilled for that was exactly what happened two years hence. After her death, Lewis was sent to Geneva to be in the loving care of his aunts and uncle, Alfred Lewis, until his father

could give him the proper care. During the two years Lewis remained there, his father and Martha Husbands had become engaged and finally married, after which Lewis was returned to his father's home. He grew to be a most devoted step-son, and his new mother never referred to him in any other way than her son, for he proved to mean more to her than many own sons. When he was old enough, his father took him to Mount Hope cemetery and showed him his own mother's grave and told him about her. Lewis replied in tears that he never wanted to know of any other mother than the one he knew and who had given him such loving care and whom he loved so dearly. His affection grew daily for her and he never ceased his devotion until the end.

At that time, Mr. and Mrs. Platt Smith were residing on South Street near where St. Mary's Church now stands. During their residence there, two children were born to them. A son, Milton, was born June thirteenth, eighteen hundred and fifty-three. He was named for his father's brother of Pine Plains. Five years later on March fifth, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight, a daughter was born whom they named Elizabeth Ellen Jessie Freemont Smith. A long name indeed, but it seems that each member of the family, including Lewis, wanted to name her, and this was the result. Her name Elizabeth, however, was given to her as it had come down for generations, or since sixteen hundred and thirty-five on Mrs. Smith's maternal side. In this particular instance, Elizabeth Smith was named for her great aunt, Elizabeth Miller, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Clement Miller, she being named for Elizabeth Polegreen, her father's aunt, who in turn was named for her own mother, Elizabeth Bickley, who was named for her mother, Elizabeth Gardner, who likewise received her name from her mother, dating back to about 1635. It is all most interesting if one cares to trace names back.

This Elizabeth Smith, now being introduced in her infancy into this genealogy, later became the Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport in whose memory this history and genealogy are written. So with the introduction and marriage of her parents and the announcement of her own birth, her lineal descent goes back to the tenth generation, or into the sixteenth century, and so concludes the lineal descent of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport in this history.

When Elizabeth was just four years old, her father, Mr. Platt Smith, died December 19, 1862. Well did she recall the bitter cold day that his funeral took place, and the banks of snow that impeded the burial procession to the cemetery. Well did she remember her brother Lewis lifting her up to look at her father's face once more as he lay in his casket, and then remarked to her, "Never forget his face," and she never did. Lewis was then nineteen and Milton nine years of age.

Mr. Smith's passing brought many hardships upon his widow for his illness had been long and financial difficulties were pressing upon her. Mr. Smith was a man of sterling qualities, and before his marriage to Martha Husbards he presented the facts concerning certain debts he had accrued which he intended to pay up, and that if she married him before he had completed his payments, then she must be willing to go without the luxuries until his name could be cleared of all debt. This she promised to do, and Mr. Smith died with a clear conscience, leaving his widow somewhat worried, but, with memories of one who had lived his life nobly and not afraid to meet his God. However, Mr. Smith's home was one of refinement and good taste. He was a deeply religious man, having family prayers each morning before leaving for his office. His Sundays were truly days of prayer and worship, and his children were religiously trained and knew their Bible when but little children.



Mr. and Mrs. Platt Smith and sons Lewis and Milton

When Lewis was twenty-one he joined the army, and was placed in the commissary department in Vicksburg, Mississippi. While there he was much beloved for he gave of himself whenever he was needed. During the epidemic of yellow fever, he offered his services to the sick and dying, often sitting up all night with the afflicted, though he hardly knew them personally. Thousands died of the fever and burials were difficult, so Lewis himself dug the grave of his dear friend, Charles Hall, whom he loved like a brother. Indeed, he never had an idle moment. He was often found teaching a group of negroes, for wherever he went he tried to benefit his fellow man. Later he was stationed at Fort Thompson, Crow Creek, South Dakota, in the company of Dr. and Mrs. Livingston. Doctor Livingston was a physician at the Fort. He and his wife had grown very fond of Lewis, and had presented him with a solid gold watch as a token of their esteem and affection.

Thousands of Sioux Indians used to gather at the Fort to receive their government rations, such as blankets, woolen and cotton materials, and seeds. These were distributed by Lewis, who had won their affection. Several of their chiefs brought him presents, such as a tomahawk, bow and arrow, tobacco pouch, earrings made of long strings of animals teeth, carved wooden spoon, and countless beaded articles of wearing apparel. These Lewis sent to his sister, then a young girl. She treasured them until her death. Many of these gifts found their way into the Rochester Historical Society, presented by the Misses Florence M. and M. Gertrude Deavenport in memory of their uncle.

Many of his letters to his mother, brother, and sister, written over seventy-four years ago, are still treasured, as they described the weird sights created as thousands of the Indians gathered within short distances of the Fort for their festivities and dances, dressed in gaudy

colors and painted in hideous fashion. In many cases, their flesh was decorated by a raised design produced by inflicting pain as they inserted grains of sand under the flesh in such a manner as to cause it to swell, and thus produce the desired design on their bodies. It was a great art, but a painful one.

Sitting Bull was among Lewis' loyal friends, He had a photograph of him in an elaborate feathered head dress.

When Lewis Smith was still stationed at the Fort, and just twenty-nine years of age, he met a tragic death, but one which the writer believes he would not have changed had he had his life to live over again, for he lost his life for another.

It came about in this manner. Doctor Livingston's wife was gravely ill, and, though he himself was a physician, he felt the need and council of another medical man, and he expressed his desire for such additional service. The nearest physician was fifty miles away over the plains. It was winter and the weather severe. Lewis offered his services, but Doctor Livingston declined as he hated to see his friend make the hard journey. Lewis, being an expert horseman, was still determined to go, so with a fleet horse and two hounds he galloped away. Before leaving, he had been warned by natives that a storm was approaching, but Lewis never permitted the elements to stop his duties from materializing into accomplishments.

When he had completed about half of the journey, the storm struck with furor. It was a blinding, driving snow storm that impeded the swiftness of his horse's progress, and the temperature dropped until it was bitter cold, but still he rode on. Finally, he no doubt realized that his horse was groping blindly against a strong, cutting wind, for he dismounted and tied his horse to a telegraph pole,

and he himself sat down in the open plains to await the abatement of the storm. He waited in vain as the storm, cruel in its intensity, did not cease until it had taken the life of this selfsacrificing young man. A few days later, his body was picked up by a stage coach driver and, through identification papers on his person, he was taken back to the Fort.

Doctor Livingston mourned his passing on, and it was he who pronounced the Episcopal burial service at the Fort and his grave. He later had a suitable tombstone placed there at his own expense in appreciation of his supreme sacrifice. The inscription on the stone reads: "Lewis P. Smith. Born at Rochester, N. Y., April 27, 1843. Died April 14, 1872." He was truly mourned by all who knew him. It was not until a week after his death and burial that the sad and tragic news reached his beloved mother, brother, and sister. They truly had reason to mourn for he had tried to fill the place of a father with his young brother and sister.

It was he who kept them supplied with the little things that appeal to children. When he came home on furloughs, before entering the house he would do as his father had done, fill his pockets with pieces of choice candies, a red apple or two for the children to hunt for as soon as he entered the house. When away he never forgot to send money orders to his mother to buy certain things that otherwise she probably would not have bought, for she had a growing family, and things were very expensive after the Civil War. Flour went up to sixteen dollars a barrel during the war, as recorded, and still was very high.

In one of Lewis' letters to his sister Elizabeth, he told her how he had planned to some day send her to a private school. He was continually thinking of others, but seldom gave thought to his own wants. It was said that once he encountered a man who, he believed, needed an

overcoat more than he, so he took off his own and gave it to him. Yes, he never would have been willing to accumulate any large amount of money, for he felt there was always someone to share it with. He lived the Christ life if ever anyone did. He was all for improving one's mind and he occasionally snatched time off to study Greek. He became a very good scholar in that language.

Over fifty years after his death, a Mission magazine published a beautiful article about his heroic death, and of his noble life, and closed by stating that "Crow Creek, South Dakota, and Rochester, New York, had a hero in common, in the name of Lieut. Lewis Platt Smith." At that time many Indians gathered at the Mission to relate to the Reverend Clarke, the Episcopal missionary, the stories of his life told to them by their grandparents and parents. Because of these recollections, the Reverend Clarke, accompanied by a group of Indians and carrying a large American flag, went to Lewis' grave where memorial services were conducted, eulogizing him. Pictures of the group were taken and sent to his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, who was deeply affected since it had been more than fifty years after his passing, and the exact location of his grave was never known before, being on the plains as it was, many miles from so-called civilization.

Among his possessions shipped home after his death were his diaries. They were so beautiful in contents that one might feel that she was reading the life of a martyr, as one read his daily memorandums. It would indeed be almost impossible for even a stranger to read them without occasionally brushing aside a tear. His home letters, too, were impressive as they were descriptive of the Indian customs and beliefs. He wrote of their beautiful faith and said that they looked upon the great milky way in the heavens as a path to the eternal life. What a pic-

turesque and pretty thought! One could go on and on, in connection with the life of this rare person, Lewis Platt Smith, but time does not permit, and so it is to be hoped that he has been indelibly impressed upon the readers of this history.

Mr. and Mrs. Platt Smith's son Milton found the way of life difficult after the death of his father and devoted brother Lewis. After his high school education he had to strike out for himself, and so he became an apprentice in a printing business. He proved himself an apt pupil, and developed great taste in that line. Not many years passed before he had his own printing business.

He married twice and through these marriages became the father of three children, namely, Mabel and Gertrude by the first marriage, and his son, Milton, by the second marriage. It is believed that the son is dead, and his eldest daughter died many years ago. His youngest daughter has been lost track of, although it was learned that she married a dentist.

Milton Smith, their father, met a sudden death by accident on the street in Philadelphia on Armistice Day. He was run down while crossing in a congested section on that memorable day when crowds were surging here and there as they learned of the final victory. Mr. Milton Smith lies buried in a beautiful cemetery outside of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, known as Westminster Cemetery.

Elizabeth Smith, the youngest of the Smith children, was reared in a strict manner by her devoted mother. She was an attractive, well mannered child when the occasion required. She was always obedient to the last degree but a fun loving child, she used to say. She enjoyed life and was a happy, giggling school girl.

It was when Elizabeth was twelve years old that Mrs. Platt Smith's first cousin, Mary Farmer, who had re-

sided with her two aunts, Mary and Elizabeth Miller on Fair Street in Cooperstown and who had become the wife and widow of Alfred Cooper Clarke of Cooperstown, wrote to ask if Elizabeth could spend the winter with her. She spoke of putting her in a little private school there. Mrs. Clarke was aware that her cousin was under a strain since the death of her husband, and she also thought of her own loneliness she was experiencing since the death of her husband Alfred Clarke. She felt that young life about the house might brighten her spirits. Mrs. Clarke had also lost her only child, a little girl named Elizabeth for the same Aunt Elizabeth for whom Elizabeth Smith was named, but the child died in infancy.

Leaving the contemplated visit of Elizabeth Smith, who, by the way, was addressed by Mrs. Clarke as "Bessie," until further on in this history, we return to the marriage of Mary Farmer to Alfred Cooper Clarke.

CHAPTER XII

Their marriage took place at Christ Episcopal Church in Cooperstown on October the seventeenth, eighteen hundred and fifty. She was married in a light blue taffeta gown in which was a little design of pink moss roses. One can imagine her appearance with her abundant dark brown hair with a slight chestnut tinge in the sunlight, her eyes a grey blue and a clear complexion. The Cooperstown Historical Society has a quilt made of some of the material from her wedding dress presented in her memory.

On their wedding certificate appeared the names of the following guests: James Fenimore Cooper and family, the Clarkes of Hyde Hall, and the Millers of Cooperstown, and other guests.

After their marriage, they resided at Swanswick up the lake. This house was built by Alfred's mother's

father, Colonel Richard Cary, who at one time was Aide-de-Camp to George Washington.

Alfred Clarke's mother, Ann Cary, had been married twice. Her first husband was Richard Cooper, brother of the novelist, James Fenimore Cooper. Her eldest son was named for his father, Richard Cooper. Her second husband was George Clarke.

There were in all three children born to Mrs. George Clarke by her two marriages, the last two being Alfred Cooper Clarke and her daughter, Ann Clarke. Ann became Mrs. Pell of New York. Mrs. Pell's son, Leslie Pell, later annexed the name of Clarke; thus he became Leslie Pell Clarke in order to inherit his Uncle Alfred C. Clarke's estate. He finally resided in his grandmother's and later his Uncle Alfred's home, Swanswick, as his uncle and wife, Mrs. Mary Farmer Clarke, had long since resided in a charming home called Rockmere, situated at the mouth of the Susquehanna river and Otsego lake, and which commanded a superb view of the full length of the lake with its almost mountainous hills, densely wooded and over which hangs a blue mist. These lovely hills cast their reflection in the lake, making a picture fit for any artist to behold.

It was on the edge of the Clarke premises that Council Rock stands partly submerged in the rippling waters of Otsego lake and which was made famous by James Fenimore Cooper in his *Leatherstocking Tales*. It was there that the Seneca Indians held their rendezvous. In nineteen hundred and thirty-two New York State placed a bronze tablet opposite the boulder to commemorate its historical significance. Cooper himself often wandered over these grounds, no doubt dreaming of the plots of some of his intriguing novels.

Alfred Clarke's mother's second husband, George Clarke of Hyde Hall, was the last of the feudal lords in this country, as stated in an article written after his

death. His ancestors had received a grant of land from Queen Anne of sixty thousand acres and they also acquired additional lands to the extent that their reported land holdings totaled seventy-eight thousand acres, mostly in New York State. It was through these holdings that the Clarke estate possessed many interesting and historical deeds bearing outstanding signatures, such as the old colonial families in New York State. These indentures finally were inherited by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport through the estate of her cousin, Mrs. Alfred Cooper Clarke. They were, however, eventually turned over to the Cooperstown Historical Society and the University of Rochester by two of Mrs. Deavenport's daughters, the Misses Florence M. and M. Gertrude Deavenport of Rochester, New York.

George Clarke was a direct descendant of George Clarke, the Lieutenant Governor, but later Acting Royal Governor of what is now New York State under the reign of King George the second, or from 1736 to 1742.

The Clarkes maintained for many years a large estate in England but one of the descendants, George Clarke, husband of Ann Cary, as hitherto mentioned, built a handsome home called Hyde Hall in the year of 1815. "Hyde Hall was situated in the town of Springfield but on the side of a hill overlooking Otsego lake and facing Sleeping Lion, more properly called Mount Wellington, named for the Duke of Wellington" who was a great friend of the family. A huge oil portrait of the Duke, by John Trumbull, hangs today in the Clarke's state dining room in Hyde Hall, surrounded by other portraits all of which are of the original Clarkes and their descendants. "The house faces the southeast across the large bay on the east side of the lake named Hyde Bay."

"The house itself was constructed of limestone throughout, even the inside partitions all being of stone or brick.

It was built before the days of railroads and the Erie canal. It is colonial in architecture, two stories and over two hundred feet in length. In eighteen thirty-two the present front facade of the house was added in Empire style, one hundred feet in length with two rooms on either side of the large entrance hall." These two rooms comprise the state dining room and drawing room, each forty feet by thirty, by eighteen feet high.

It is said that the masons, carpenters, mechanics lived on the premises while the house was under construction. "They quarried the stone from nearby quarries. They burnt the bricks from the clay at the foot of the hill, cut the timbers from the surrounding forest."

It is an example of the best workmanship of American mechanics over one hundred years ago. It is surrounded by three thousand acres of land owned by the Clarkes in that particular vicinity, and which overlooked beautiful Otsego Lake.

This description of Hyde Hall and its surroundings was taken from a book published and entitled, "Commemoration of the Founding of the Village of Cooperstown, N. Y., and its Corporate Existence of one hundred years which was held August 4-10, 1907," pages 176-178.

In still another account of Hyde Hall taken from one of the latest booklets published on the occasion of the opening of the New Museum and Art Gallery in Cooperstown as a branch of the New York State Association which was held on June 7, 1939, it mentioned Hyde Hall as one of the finest homes in America built prior to eighteen hundred and fifteen. It particularly mentioned the state dining room and salon which had been added to the house sometime before eighteen forty, and said that these rooms were the finest of their kind in America before 1840.

The writer and her sister Florence four years ago were graciously escorted through this historic mansion by the wife of one of the descendants of George Clarke, the once acting Royal Governor of New York.

According to records, Alfred Clarke was born in this house in eighteen hundred fifteen or shortly after its completion.

Among numerous letters in Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's possession were several from Richard Cooper in which he wrote in the most affectionate manner to his brother Alfred, and one from their mother, Ann Cary, or Mrs. George Clarke, addressed to her son Alfred when he was in London settling up his share of the Clarke estate. Also letters from Washington Irving.

In all the references pertaining to Alfred C. Clarke, he was spoken of as a gentleman of the superlative degree. It is quite evident that such utterances and records must have been true, for otherwise Mary Farmer, the then belle of Cooperstown, never would have consented to become his wife. He, like she, was deeply religious and a faithful and devout member of Christ Episcopal Church in that village until his death in eighteen hundred and seventy. His body rests on one of the gently sloping hills that border Otsego lake where trees of various varieties cast their shade over the graves in Lakewood Cemetery, where repose the remains of many of the early village inhabitants.

As the writer and her sister, Florence Miller Deavenport, stood at the foot of the tall Clarke monument one beautiful October afternoon, they were impressed by the beauty of that peaceful spot where all the world seemed in harmony and peace as the birds sang their eventide song. One's thoughts could not help but wander back to the stories she had heard of many of those dear ones who had long since departed this life. Then too, as one peered through the trees tinged with the glow of autumnal



Hyde Hall

Home of George Clarke and birthplace of Alfred Cooper Clarke



Rockmere

Home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cooper Clarke, Cooperstown, N. Y.
Later owned by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, Rochester, N. Y.

colors and caught a sight of the entrancing blue rippled water of the lake at the foot of the hill which reflected the gorgeous blue of the heavens, one didn't wonder that Cooper the novelist received his inspiration from such surroundings so rich in beauty and enchantment. Here and there, one could hear the rushing of the spring water as it found its way down the rocky embankments to the lake where it became a part of that historic body of water.

An obituary of Alfred Clarke spoke of him thus:

"Mr. Alfred Clarke was a man of the strictest integrity, veracity, and moral worth, and possessed of eminent social qualities; affable and courteous in manners.

"In politics he was a Democrat and was a candidate for the position of state senator in 1864. Otherwise he was not active in politics although he was a delegate to the Democratic convention on one or two occasions. He was prominent in the Agricultural County Society. He died at the age of fifty-seven in eighteen seventy-two and his funeral took place at Christ Episcopal Church, Cooperstown, N. Y."

And so concludes a sketch of Alfred C. Clarke's life.

Four years after the marriage of Mary Farmer to Alfred Clarke, death again visited the Miller family as the records reveal that on September seventh in eighteen hundred and fifty-four the beloved Katherine Martha Miller, referred to by her nieces and nephews as Aunt Kittie, passed away. It was she who lived with her sister Anna, wife of the Former Colonial Secretary Joseph D. Husbards after their residence in the United States, both in Philadelphia and Hartwick, New York.

Two years later, her sister, Mary Margaret Miller, who reared her niece, Mary Farmer, then Mrs. Alfred Clarke, passed away on December second, eighteen

hundred and fifty-six. Her sister, Elizabeth Miller, who made her home with Mary on Fair Street, died five years after, or on April seventh in eighteen hundred and sixty-two. They were laid to rest with the those of the Miller family as previously stated, in Christ Church Cemetery in Cooperstown.

It is here that the writer presents a copy of the will of Miss Elizabeth Miller.



“In the name of God, Amen: I Elizabeth Miller, late of the Island of Barbados, in the West Indies, now of Cooperstown, in the County of Otsego, and State of New York, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish and declare, this my last will and testament, in manner following:

First and principally, I commend my soul to God who gave it, and my body I commit to the earth, to be decently interred, at the discretion of my executors hereinafter named, unless I shall leave any directions concerning the same in writing.

And as to such worldly estate as God in his goodness has bestowed upon me, I give, devise and dispose thereof, in manner hereinafter mentioned, that is to say:

I give and bequeath to my niece Mrs. Mary Clarke, wife of Alfred Clarke, Esq., the sum of Five Hundred Dollars;

To my niece Mrs. Anna Bartlett, wife of John Wm. Bartlett, the sum of Fifty Dollars;

To my niece Mrs. Martha Smith, wife of Platt Smith, the sum of Fifty Dollars;

To Mary Elizabeth Husbands, daughter of Joseph Dottin Husbands, the sum of Fifty Dollars;

To Clement Miller Husbands, Samuel Lewis Husbands, and Joseph Husbands, sons of Clement Miller

Husbands, of Philadelphia, the sum of Thirty Dollars each; and to Mary Mahon Husbands, daughter of said Clement Miller Husbands, the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars; and to Emily Hinds Husbands, daughter of said Clement Miller Husbands, the sum of Fifty Dollars: and in case of the decease of any of the said children of said Clement Miller Husbands during my lifetime, then the above bequest to said deceased child or children to be divided equally among the survivors of said children, share and share alike.

All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate (if any), real and personal, of what nature or kind soever, however or wherever situate, whether now owned by me or hereafter acquired, or to which I may in any wise or manner be entitled at my decease, I give, devise and bequeath to my nephew Orderson Husbands, now of Philadelphia.

And I do hereby constitute and appoint the said Clement Husbands, senior, and William H. Averell, and the survivor of them, executors of this my last will and testament; and my will is, and I direct, that my said executors shall each of them be answerable for his own act and receipt only, and not one of them for the other; and that they shall not be answerable for any loss or miscarriage by any stock or stocks, security or securities, or any involuntary loss that may happen to my estate.

And I hereby expressly revoke all and every former will by me made.

In witness whereof, I the said Elizabeth Miller, the Testatrix, have to this my last will and testament, set my hand and seal, this twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

(Signed) Elizabeth Miller (LS)''

“The above instrument was, at the date thereof, signed, sealed, published and declared, by the said Elizabeth Miller, as and for her last will and testament, in presence of us, who, at her request, and in her presence, and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses thereto.

(Signed) George Story, Cooperstown, Otsego County, N. Y.

Joshua H. Story, Cooperstown, Otsego County, N. Y.”

Copy Memorandum written by Miss Miller and attached to will:

“I wish a *plain* Tombstone to be placed over my grave, and to be paid for out of *my* money. Springfield, March 11th, 1861.

To my Executors (Signed) E. Miller

William H. Averell and C. M. Husbands.”

CHAPTER XIII

Returning to the invitation by Mrs. Alfred C. Clarke to her little twelve year old cousin, Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Platt Smith of Rochester, New York, one finds Mrs. Smith making great preparations for the departure of her child who is about to spend the entire winter with Mrs. Smith's first cousin, Mary Farmer Clarke.

So off went Elizabeth, bag and baggage, a bright, sparkling, blue eyed girl with dark hair falling nearly to her waist held in place by a ribbon band fastened around her head. Her teeth were as even and white as pearls, which she kept until the end of her life. This trip to her was the event of her young life, and indeed, it lived in her memory always. Many years after, she would recall to her own children some of the experiences of that visit.

Among the amusing incidents she related to her children was, that before she left for her visit, her mother

had instructed her to be sincere and not deceitful in her utterances and, above all, to be truthful even if it hurt. Elizabeth had always hitherto shown these high qualities but her mother was aware of the fact that children in embarrassing moments say that they like a thing when deep down in their hearts they dislike the thing exceedingly. And so the story goes: 'One evening her cousin Mary Clarke was in her second floor lounging room overlooking the lake. She spent many hours there, reading and reclining as she had never regained full health since the birth and death of her daughter, Elizabeth Clarke. As they were alone in this upper room, Mrs. Clarke asked her little cousin whom she addressed thus, "Bessie, would you like to brush my hair?" Mrs. Clarke's hair was long and heavy, and was always well groomed. Elizabeth hesitated a moment as her mother's instructions rang in her ears, and then she shyly but firmly said, much to the astonishment of her cousin Mary, "No, I wouldn't." Something has always told the writer that it was that childish frankness that won over the deep affection that Mrs. Clarke held in her heart for her young cousin, and later in life was instrumental although not conclusive in causing her to change her will and write the name of Elizabeth Smith, then Mrs. Charles A. Deavenport, where the name of another cousin had been. Mrs. Alfred Cooper Clarke was a woman herself of the highest ideals. She knew, too, that Mrs. Deavenport was, at the time she made her will, a young mother with four children.

Again resuming some of the instances of Mrs. Deavenport's childhood visit. She related with pleasure her skating on the Susquehanna River where she fell in much to the horror of Mrs. Clarke. How well she also recalled the expertness with which Mr. Phinney, husband of one of James Fenimore Cooper's daughters, glided over the ice on his skates to the envy of all the

children around; the pillow fight, or should one more mildly call it the pillow throwing contest between her new acquaintances, the Keese girls, and herself. That, too, was a memorable incident, quite amusing when told by herself, but as she said, quite shocked her cousin Mary Clarke as she suddenly opened the door and found things pretty much in a state of confusion.

While in Cooperstown, Elizabeth Smith had made some acquaintances she remained fond of all through life, one of whom was Katherine Smith, whom she spoke of as Kate, who became Mrs. Woolsey Wells. Many times Mrs. Deavenport told her children how she and Kate, whom she described as a beautiful girl, had such genuinely good, wholesome fun together all that winter spent in Cooperstown.

Though many years older and the friend of Mrs. Alfred Clarke, well did Elizabeth Smith remember Mrs. Harriet Prentice Browning.

After Elizabeth Smith's return home from that memorable visit, she seemed changed to her schoolmates for some way or other she appeared more dignified, and extremely studious. Perhaps, after all, her dignified cousin Mary had an unrealized effect upon her for although she still remained the laughing schoolgirl type—that is, she could still appreciate good fun, she developed poise and a more matured manner. She finally received a diploma qualifying her to teach in the public schools, as did also her three childhood friends later known as Mrs. Nathan Pond wife of Col. Pond, Mrs. Frederick Losey wife of Prof. Losey of Columbia, and Miss Theresa Mc Mahon. Elizabeth Smith never taught for she married at nineteen Charles Alonzo Deavenport of Rochester, New York, on January 3rd, 1878.

Charles Deavenport had attended the DeGraf Military School and had been successfully employed in his brother's wholesale merchant business, which he soon

left to start a similar business of his own. Mr. Charles A. Deavenport was born August the thirteenth, eighteen hundred fifty-four and was the son of James Deavenport and Rachel Durham, who resided in Jefferson County. Mr. James Deavenport had been engaged in a nursery stock business. A second great grandfather of Charles Deavenport fought in the Revolution in the Lewis Company, New York State. His great grandfather, Stephen Deavenport, married Deborah Mills from New Hampshire.

These Deavenports were from the original Davenports who came from England and arrived in America in early colonial days, and settled in Connecticut. Rachel Durham's family were from the old family of Durhams of England.

The original Deavenport family spelled their name as usual, omitting the e, after the D, but sometime during the Revolution a branch undoubtedly of this family, settled in Needham, Massachusetts, and inserted the letter e after the D—thus no doubt the unusual spelling of Deavenport used by this branch.

For many years prior to her marriage, Mrs. Charles A. Deavenport had kept up her correspondence with her girlhood acquaintances in Cooperstown and also included several of her cousin's old friends such as Miss Susan Cooper, daughter of the author, who wrote such affectionate letters to Mrs. Deavenport, and Mrs. Harriet P. Browning, whose families represented the pioneers of that village.

Upon the death of Mrs. Alfred C. Clarke, October 19th, 1889 age sixty-nine, her cousin, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, received a telegram requesting her to leave at once for Cooperstown. This surprised her somewhat although several years prior to her cousin's death she had sent for her while a patient at Clifton Springs Sanatorium and in the course of her conversation had

informed her young cousin that she had remembered her in her will, to which Mrs. Deavenport thanked her and showed great appreciation. She little dreamed that Mrs. Clarke had the slightest intention of leaving her Rockmere. Mrs. Deavenport was then a little more than thirty, a slight, girlish, young mother of four lively children and, although a very busy person with her household duties, she packed her trunk at once and departed.

When her train pulled into a station where she must change for a train running into Cooperstown, whom should she see but her first cousin, Miss Mary Husbands, and her father, who was her Uncle Clement of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. They, in turn, seemed astonished to see her, and so they all sat together.

Mrs. Deavenport, herself a very cordial person, thought she detected a little lack of enthusiasm on the part of her cousin when she learned that she had been telegraphed to, for prior to that knowledge Mary asked her cousin "Bessie," "How did you happen to come on?" "Bessie" answered her in her usual quiet manner, "I simply have done as I was directed."

Those were very perplexing words for Mary for she had always supposed that she would be their Cousin Mary Clarke's principal heir and she had counted on becoming the mistress of Rockmere some day, but alas! dreams do not always come true. She was in a position to maintain such a home, and she had spent weeks at a time visiting there both at Rockmere and at the home of her good friend, Mrs. Corning Clark, who later became the wife of Bishop Potter of New York, the Episcopal bishop of that diocese. Cooperstown was to her a second home, and when not there she had kept up a steady correspondence with her cousin, Mrs. Alfred Clarke and her friend, Mrs. Corning Clark.

When the train pulled into Cooperstown, it was noted that Mrs. Corning Clark's fashionable carriage was waiting there with its coachman and footman garbed in white trousers with black high boots, bright blue coats with brass buttons and the usual black high silk hats to complete the livery. Mrs. Clark soon stepped out and very tactfully implored her dear friend Mary and her father to go directly to her home. Whether or not Mary sensed the meaning of her planning one can not say but, however, she and her father quickly consented to be her guests. Before leaving, Mrs. Clark turned as she caught sight of Mrs. Deavenport and very kindly offered to take her up to Rockmere, to which Mrs. Deavenport felt it best to decline politely.

Mrs. Deavenport took the stage coach and her trunk was thrown up on top and away she went to Rockmere. When she arrived at the door of this lovely old home, the door was opened by Katherine, the chambermaid, who had prepared the rooms for the guests. Mr. Leslie Pell Clarke, nephew of the deceased's husband, greeted her warmly. As he did so, the stage coach driver proceeded into the house with Mrs. Deavenport's trunk and was directed by Katherine to carry it up to such and such a room, to which Mr. Pell Clarke interrupted, directing him to take it to the east chamber. Katherine, who had been in the Clarke's service a number of years, again spoke timidly that she had prepared the east chamber for Miss Mary Husbards, to which Mr. Pell Clarke hastily and firmly replied but in a gentlemanly manner, "No matter, I said to the east room." This settled the matter right then, and there was not the slightest doubt then in her mind where the trunk should go, and so the trunk proceeded up the stairs to the east room.

No doubt, it was not long after the Husbards' arrival at Mrs. Corning Clark's home before they had some foreboding of what was about to be learned sooner or later.

The next day, Mrs. Alfred C. Clarke's funeral took place and many of the villagers gathered to pay their final respects for she, like her aunts, Mary and Elizabeth Miller, had been addressed by many as Aunt Mary Clarke. She was much beloved. She was stately yet gracious.

After the services, her lawyer stepped forward and announced to all the out of town guests that he requested that they return to the house after the burial service for the reading of the will.

As they gathered together in the forty-foot drawing room where one could hear a pin drop, he proceeded with the reading of Mrs. Clarke's will. It was then that Mrs. Deavenport learned that she was the sole owner of Rochmere and its contents, and, in addition, had received a cash legacy that she appreciated beyond expression, but which in no way was sufficient for the upkeep of such a home, and she was well aware that her dear cousin Mary did not expect her to take on that responsibility, for she knew that her cousin "Bessie's" husband's business would also prevent her spending much time in Cooperstown.

This announcement was a severe blow to her cousin, Mary Husbands, and her father. After composing herself, she arose, stepped over to her cousin, "Bessie Deavenport," and proceeded to congratulate her in this manner: "Bessie, I wish to congratulate you on your legacy, but I am going to ask just one favor of you, and that is, will you kindly destroy all my letters to cousin Mary Clarke unread?" Well might she have asked such a favor of her cousin for "Bessie" was the soul of honor, and her word could be depended upon, and she knew it. So she was promised and Mrs. Deavenport carried out her cousin's wishes to the letter, and threw them all unread into the fireplace. Mrs. Clarke had kept them all and had tied them in a bundle. Whether or not she kept



A pair of lead crystal glass decanters in bird and flower design. At the left is a goblet with hunting design, including hunter, dog, and deer in the woods. Two wine glasses of different type.

All these formerly belonged to George Clarke of Hyde Hall, Springfield, N. Y., in 1815 and possibly date back to his ancestral estate, Hyde Hall, England.



A pair of cased or overlay crystal glass decanters, one royal blue, the other emerald green, about 1815. A shorter decanter with wine glass to fit over the top made of Bohemian glass with an enameled design and gold trimmed. These belonged to the Clarke family.

Cup and saucer, one of the Lowestoft patterns, Bristol, England. It was one of the pieces from the dinner set of Joseph Dotin Husbands 2nd former Col. Sec. of Barbados, W. I., and Esq., Hartwick, N. Y., and his wife, Anna M. B. Miller, dating back to 1808.

them so that they would be read and therefore clarify things to those who came after her, will never be known. However, she did love Mary Husbards and showed her affection by leaving her a suitable legacy even though she withdrew her as heir to her home though she knew that Mary Husbards had, without any additional cash legacy from her, the means to have kept up such a home with prestige.

After Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's return to Rochester, she and her husband decided to return shortly and ship to Rochester many beautiful household effects. To accomplish this Mrs. Deavenport knew that she herself would have to stay there all summer, so she decided to bring her aged mother, her four children, Helen, Florence Miller, Carl Lewis, and Marion Gertrude Deavenport, with her, accompanied by a house maid, Agnes.

Over fifteen trunks were shipped back home, containing choice bric-a-brac gathered from all over the world—ancestral silver and laces which have hitherto been described among Mrs. Deavenport's ancestral things, elegant decanters of the Clarkes' dating back, no doubt, to the Clarkes' estate in England, rare Clarke wine, to-day over one hundred years old, and countless other worthwhile articles such as an exquisite India shawl, similar ones once sold for more than a thousand dollars but for which Mrs. Alfred C. Clarke paid six hundred dollars. The writer was recently offered considerable for it. The Rochester Museum received two decanters and Mrs. Clarke's gowns.

To Mrs. Deavenport's children their stay there was a memorable one, as they roamed through the woods and hills, played on the banks of the Susquehanna River, and bathed in the clear, sparkling and refreshing waters of Otsego lake.

Gertrude, the author of this history, was just three then and nearly lost her life as she climbed up the slimy moss covered Council Rock where she stood, pail in hand, with just one idea in mind and that was to catch a school of minnows, which to her seemed to be one of the most important things in her young life. As the rippling water splashed upon the rock, it kept the moss slippery and one misstep would mean a tumble, and a tumble and a splash it was for poor little Gertrude, who lost the opportunity to catch her minnows. Agnes, the young maid, became excited as she saw Gertrude lying in water that covered her body though very shallow. She left her helplessly lying in the water to announce to her mistress that Gertrude was drowned. Fortunately, a man who had been cutting the hedge ran and waded into the water and pulled her out. He placed her on his shoulders and carried her to her distracted mother.

During these months spent in Cooperstown, Mrs. Deavenport again had the opportunity of renewing her friendships.

A short time after her return to Rochester, she received a telegram stating that Rockmere was burned to the ground. It proved to be almost a total loss and most all the elegant antique furniture burned, too, as it could not all be sent to Rochester due to lack of room.

Later the lot was sold to one of the descendants of James Fenimore Cooper.

CHAPTER XIV

About twenty years later, Mrs. Deavenport returned for a week-end visit with three of her then grown children. Her last visit was made about twelve years later as the guest of her good friend, Kate Smith, then Mrs. Woolsey Wells, at her charming home. During this visit of two weeks, she had the opportunity of visiting with many among whom was Mrs. Prentice Browning, who kindly offered to motor her to the old Miller home, which has been described in detail in this history.

Mrs. Browning herself well remembered various members of the Miller and Husbands families and spent some time reminiscing.

Again several years later, the door bell rang on a cool, fall afternoon, the author herself answered the bell, and to her surprise there sat Mrs. Harriet P. Browning in her auto. She had driven with her daughter, Mrs. Loesch, and a friend from Chicago, and were on their way to Cooperstown. Mrs. Browning very kindly extended an invitation to Mrs. Deavenport to join them. Through her daughter Gertrude, the invitation was declined as Mrs. Deavenport was at the time temporarily indisposed and, in fact, unable to speak personally to Mrs. Browning and her daughter, much to her sorrow. The writer, however, stepped to Mrs. Browning's car and chatted a few minutes, and was amazed as she gazed into her face, then a woman in the late eighties, to find that she had the appearance of one many years younger. She was, indeed, hale and hearty and, as she sat up so erect, her features and face belied her advanced years. Her white hair immaculately groomed, her eyes so blue, and her skin scarcely wrinkled except for those so often becomingly formed by laughter which add expression to one's face. As she sat in her car, dressed in her widow's

bonnet with its little white ruching becomingly tucked in around her face, she presented a regal appearance; one might feel that she had stepped back into the Victorian period. Although it was only the second time the writer had met her, as she extended her hand there seemed to be a warmth of friendliness.

Due to this short visit with Mrs. Browning, the author has indelibly impressed upon her memory the picture of her which seems to stand as a link between the writer's ancestors and herself, for she was the only living person since many a year who had seen and conversed with the members of those families in her childhood days.

When Mrs. Browning was over ninety, she conceived the idea of writing a history of early Cooperstown and its pioneers. In accomplishing this stupendous task, she turned here and there for bits of information from the descendants of some of those pioneer families. It was, therefore, for the want of such knowledge that she approached by letter her "good friend Bessie Deavenport," as she spoke of her in her history, to ask her if she would write to her all she knew of her ancestry, namely, the "Miller and Husbands clans," as Mrs. Browning termed them. When her request reached Mrs. Deavenport, she was in fast declining health and was, indeed, in her last illness. However, courageous until the end, she forced herself to answer Mrs. Browning's letter, but only in an informal way, never dreaming, due to Mrs. Browning's advanced age, that this tremendous piece of work would really be completed, for she knew, too, that she must have been just one of the many to send her memorandums concerning pioneer days. "Believe it or not", as Ripley would say, Mrs. Browning completed her book, which she entitled "Full Harvest." While it was published during Mrs. Deavenport's illness, she never had the privilege of reading it, and not only that, but she never was aware that Mrs. Browning had actually given

considerable space to the quoting of her letter, and additional recollections which she herself recalled concerning Mrs. Deavenport's ancestors and relatives.

Mrs. Browning mentioned in a most appreciative manner in her book how she asked her dear friend, Mrs. Charles A. Deavenport, for the account as just described, and then related that it could best be told to her readers in "my dear friend Bessie Deavenport's own words," and so she published parts of her letter and introduced it thus: "When I was planning this book, knowing that I would want to say something about this well known family of Millers and Husbands, I wrote to one of its descendants, Mrs. Charles A. Deavenport of Rochester, New York, to give me the details, some of which were hazy in my mind. I confess with shame that she was forced to write me three letters for—I blush to tell it—twice, I mislaid it, in that room that is never quite in order. The third time you may be sure, I took the greatest care to see that nothing happened to her precious words. In fact, I've guarded her letter with more care than I would give my finest jewels. It will not be lost again, I promised my patient friend, and now I breathe a sigh of relief, as I transcribe it on these pages." What a sweet and gracious tribute for Mrs. Browning to pay to her friend, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, the beloved mother of the author of this genealogy.

In "Full Harvest" Mrs. Browning told of the arrival of the Miller and Husbands families in Hartwick and Cooperstown, N. Y. The dates of their arrival were however, a little too early according to the authentic records found by this writer, but one hardly wonders at such errors when one considers the vast amount of facts she must have had to compile for such a book. It would indeed, have been a miracle had there not been some errors in such a stupendous piece of work, and this writer speaks from experience, for she has found it quite

difficult enough to straighten out her own genealogy without going into the pedigree of others. To me she did a remarkable piece of work, and it has been much enjoyed by many who are capable of passing judgment on such a book.

Mrs. Browning also mentioned the Misses Mary and Elizabeth Miller, who, she said, were referred to as "Aunt Betsy and Aunt Libbie", according to Mrs. Bessie Deavenport's records. She went on to say, "well did I remember these characters."

She then recalled the following.

"I remember one amusing glimpse of the family life of the Miller sisters, told me by Miss Libby. She said their old 'Mammy' used to rule her domain with an iron hand, and they as children were never allowed to go into the kitchen; she didn't think it was any place for her white folks. If they did venture in, she would pin a dishcloth to them so they couldn't get it off."

Mrs. Browning also mentioned in her book that while delving among old letters she ran across one written "by our warm friend Joseph Dottin Husbands, Jr." (son of the former Colonial Secretary of Barbados) "who was beloved by all Cooperstown. In his letter he gives an account of his trip to the home of General Jacob Morris, known as Butternuts, but later called Morris, New York."

Mrs. Browning said in her book that her father was Mr. John Holmes Prentice, a gentleman of the old school who married Catherine Morris, thus the relationship to General Morris. She continued with the letter of Joseph D. Husbands, Jr.: "General Morris' granddaughters were delightful companions at the terminus of the ride," and then continues, "we were cordially received, and the General said, 'My wife and I married in haste,' (He was between seventy and eighty and she

about thirty.) 'and we had arranged before receiving your note, to go to Richfield to complete her wardrobe. If you, therefore, will excuse us, the house is at your service, the keys are in the cupboard, and the servants are at your bidding.' I was about twenty then, and said with dignified importance, 'General, under the circumstances, we will excuse you.'

As soon as their carriage wheels made their first revolution, I said to my companions, 'To-night we must give a party and you must make all preparations and preside, and I will go at once and invite the guests,' which I did, including the three daughters of Mr. Lewis Morris. That party was a delightful affair.

You asked me years ago for reminiscences, and at eighty-five years of age, I give you these rapidly written bygones.

Affectionately,

Jos. D. Husbands''

This Jos. D. Husbands was the eldest brother of Mrs. Platt Smith, and with whom she resided prior to her marriage in Rochester, New York. He was therefore the Uncle of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport.

And so ends part of the account of the Miller and Husbands families in the history, "Full Harvest," by Mrs. Harriet Prentice Browning.

Mrs. Browning maintained for many years one of the attractive homes in Cooperstown, colonial in architecture, its grounds sloping down to the shore of Otsego Lake. The view from her drawing room windows is unsurpassed, as testified to by the author herself. Today her daughter, Mrs. Loesch, occupies the home with dignity and pride.

About two years ago, a bust of Mrs. Browning was placed in the Cooperstown Historical Society's attractive building. It stands in the hallway as a memorial to

one who took such an active interest in the affairs of that community and whose ancestors formed a part of the pioneer history of that village, and she herself was a part of historic Cooperstown.

CHAPTER XV

With the completion of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport's ancestry, the remaining pages will be devoted to her and her immediate family. Mrs. Deavenport's mother resided with her until her death on January the nineteenth, nineteen hundred and six, or within six weeks of her eighty-ninth birthday.

Mrs. Smith retained her beauty and aristocratic bearing until the end. She was one of the few who could boast of never having worn eye glasses. Her hair was a silky snow white, her eyes a clear blue, and her complexion most unusual, so free from wrinkles for such an age, and one could detect tinges of pink in her still dimpled cheeks. One may not wonder at this description, for you may recall that she was one of the three "charming and beautiful daughters" of the Colonial Secretary of Barbados, described in the "History of Red Jacket" by William Leet Stone as hitherto mentioned. Her last portrait, taken a short time before her death, was one of rare beauty and quaintness, for she was attired in a lavender robe softened around the neck by a cream lace fichu caught together with an heirloom pin. On her head she wore a cunning bonnet shape cap which she practically never went without. That, too, was dainty, being hand-embroidered with a lace edging around her face and strings tying under her chin. It had belonged to one of the Miller sisters, and she possessed several of them; indeed, she had her night caps and day ones too. As one looked at her picture, one might imagine that she had lived a century before. One of these pictures



Mrs. Martha Husbands Smith

was later hand-colored and sent to the Cooperstown Historical Society with also a photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth Deavenport which was most charming.

The photographer who had taken Mrs. Smith's picture began exhibiting it as a sample of his fine work, for it resembled a beautiful steel engraving. Of course, he did this without the consent or knowledge of Mrs. Deavenport, but he finally disclosed that fact as one of his customers had become so charmed with the portrait that she pleaded with him to sell her one for said she, "it is the most beautiful picture of an old lady I ever saw," and that was his reason for finally mentioning it to Mrs. Deavenport. Naturally, she was shocked that he had used such a method of advertising, for her mother's picture was most certainly not for sale. However, in her after thoughts, she was pleased to know that her mother's face had been so greatly admired that a total stranger was willing to pay a good price to have it on her wall. Of course, she was not permitted to procure it. To the writer Mrs. Platt Smith has a decided family resemblance through the eyes to Bishop White. You may be your own judge by the photographs in this book.

Mrs. Deavenport had always paid her mother marked respect, and had always been a most obedient daughter, even until the end of her mother's days. Mrs. Deavenport all through her married life consulted her mother about matters more in the nature of a courtesy and respect for her, for she herself was a most capable person and needed little advice, but had so formed the habit in her youth that she could not have done otherwise. Mrs. Deavenport was a woman with great executive ability and rarely needed legal advice, even when dealing in real estate holdings, for one must remember that she came from a family of lawyers. Her three uncles, her grandfather and great-grandfather were lawyers so it is not to be wondered at, that she had a legal

mind. She was a natural student and years after her four children were well grown, she always had something on hand to study, perhaps French or German. Before her marriage she learned shorthand purely for her own amusement, and became so expert in it that she was asked to teach it, but declined, for, as previously stated, she had already graduated from the teachers' training course entitling her to teach in the Rochester public schools.

When her children were young, she often wrote on various subjects and continued to do so through life mostly as an outward expression of her ideas of life. During those early years, she conceived and wrote a play on the life and times of Abraham Lincoln. It was many years before Mr. Drinkwater gave to the public his play on Lincoln for which he received so much praise for even having conceived the idea. As Mrs. Deavenport sensed how much the public appreciated his play, it became a source of deep regret that she had not offered hers to a producer, for several, including one of the instructors of Syracuse University, pronounced it excellent. She left behind many worthy articles written by herself, which, when read, would give the reader an insight into her own fine character, and of her intellectual attainments and wealth of knowledge.

With all these talents, she was modest to the last degree, and above all, a devoted mother, always considering the welfare of each and every child. She took her task of being a good mother seriously. It had always been her fervent prayer that she would live to see her children grown up and this she did, but experienced the greatest unhappiness of her life in outliving her beloved son, Carl Lewis Deavenport, for they had been close companions.

Carl was stricken ill when not quite forty, and died two years later on June twenty-eighth, nineteen hundred

and twenty-seven, at the age of forty-two. His death was not only keenly felt by his mother and sisters but by all who knew him. He was at the time of his illness at the zenith of his business career as a wholesale merchant of Rochester, New York. A glimpse into his early life gives one a clear idea of his character which was like an open book.

In his early childhood his mother observed his great literary precocity and she knew he was a child after her own heart. Many were the happy hours they spent together even when he was as young as seven and eight years of age as his mother read aloud to him upon his return home from school. It was only two or three years later that he wanted books suitable for adults, so his mother read him Dickens', Scott's, Cooper's, Shakespeare's works, and he loved them all and reread them himself later.

He soon craved a fine library of his own, and so his family proceeded to present him with the finest of books until he was old enough to buy his own.

One day when he was about ten years old, a playmate called at the house to ask him to go out and play some boy's game. Carl politely declined. After the boy left the house greatly disappointed, Carl's mother inquired why he refused to go, for she felt he needed the outdoor exercise, to which he replied, "I preferred to remain here, for Sir Walter Scott is far better company than Johnny."

Another time Johnny came to call and told Carl about a boy's book he had just finished reading. Again Mrs. Deavenport overheard his conversation and, realizing that Christmas was not far distant, she asked her son after the boy had left if he would care for such a book, to which he replied, "Oh! no, Mother, never give me any book I can not read when I am a man."

When just fourteen Carl showed a decided taste for writing fiction. The writer today has in her possession a charming story he wrote at that age, fine enough for publication, she feels. His language was excellent for one so young. Although he was deeply absorbed in his books, one must not forget that he was very athletic and became one of the outstanding football players of his team while in his high school years. The team, however, was not a high school team, but rather one formed by boys attending one of Rochester's private schools who had asked him to be on the team. They played against many well known teams and were rated among the best.

Carl Lewis Deavenport took his handsome looks from both his parents. He was prematurely grey like his parents, and his eyes were a blue grey. His features were regular, his complexion healthy and full of color and when animated he revealed a pleasing smile. He had naturally a happy disposition and as one acquaintance said, "I always felt happier after I had met him." His standings were among the highest in school and at an early age developed the mentality of an adult. Through his father's influence, he entered his father's wholesale merchant business before the age of twenty. By so doing he became very expert in that line of business when still but a young man. He became the buyer which involved oftentimes a risk of many thousands of dollars which could mean a great loss if he made one poor decision. His success was considered indeed uncanny. During his father's long last illness he took over the full responsibility of the business, though then but thirty-two, stimulating it with his broader ideas, and branching out into many other lines of products such as car load lots of Lakeside Biscuit Co.'s products and other high grade products involving thousands of dollars, for he was a young man of vision and foresight. Indeed, this business was not his only responsibility, for prior to becoming the



Carl Lewis Deavenport

sole proprietor of his father's business he had long before dealt in real estate speculations with marked success. All his ventures were profitable because he was one who was a concise, clear thinker. As he enlarged his father's business, though it still remained under his father's name, he increased the capital of the business from his own profits in real estate and other interests and built up a business which far excelled his father's in proportions, and turned a large percentage of the business profits over for the good of the entire family, a most remarkable son. He was modest to the last degree but was happy in being of service to his loved ones at a time when illness and adversity had visited them. After seven years of illness, his father passed away on April the twentieth, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, and his son Carl had saved the day for the family.

In praising Carl Lewis Deavenport's unusual ability as a business man, the writer does not wish to detract or diminish the ability of his father, Mr. Charles A. Deavenport, for it was well known that he had been a man of business ability and reputation, but however, he was more of a speculator, involving greater risks while his son believed in more conservative speculation. With all due credit to his father, one must also give everlasting credit to Carl himself, for he succeeded his father in his achievements, and went far beyond his parents' dreams of his success. Sad to relate that in so doing it ultimately cost his life. His responsibilities proved too severe, and his health broke under the weight of them which terminated in his early death just six years after his father's.

During these strenuous times Carl Lewis Deavenport felt the need of diversion and so he, like his mother, picked up his pen to express his ideas of life in poem form. He whiled away many pleasant hours after his day's task was finished. It was during this period that he composed a poem just for his own mother for he

cherished her affection more than anything else in life. He was also a devoted son to his father. He resembled his Uncle Lewis in his great tenderness of his mother for Lewis Smith's life as told to him by his mother had made a lasting impression upon him. Although the poem is a personal one dedicated to his dear mother, the writer wishes to include it in the account of Carl's life, for to her it reveals his sweet spirit that was so pronounced in his character. His poem reads:

TO MY MOTHER

Oh! mother mine, so good and true,
You have indeed nothing to rue,
Thy duty you have well performed,
Saved us all in many a storm.

Now the sea is quiet and still,
Please kindly exercise thy will,
In doing justice to yourself,
In now disposing of your wealth.

Oh why not have at beck and call,
(Servants)? It will but please us all;
Yes, and take a trip now and then,
With friends, and not with us children.

Oh! go sit down and read awhile,
And do not look at the clock's dial,
You must not always have us at heart,
Lest you will lose in higher art.

No fraud in you can there be found
But love, kindness and judgment sound,
In all our troubles, cares and woes—
We go to thee as one who knows.

Our joys and happiness you share;
Our pleasure is your greatest care:
In all the world there's naught like this
Oh, what must the poor orphans miss?

Carl L. Deavenport

Again a short time before Carl Lewis Deavenport's passing away, he decided to write a group of epigrams

for he was a serious thinker concerning moral responsibilities, and he himself lived up to the highest standards and had the right to write these rules as a suggestion to others, for he was aware that true happiness is only attained by righteous living.

Here again is presented a bit of his literary talent.

A Young Business Man's Observations
by
Carl L. Deavenport
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Brains are unattractive unless garnished by modesty.



Egotism, impertinence and impatience are poor capital for youth to start life with.



Judge not the works of your fellow man unless you have traveled by his side from the beginning until the end of his labors.



If you are dull, remember there are others, and if you are bright there are millions still brighter.



A bright gem does not need to make itself known. The passerby will discover it.



If you are utterly dissatisfied with your present lot, venture upon the sea of opportunity and you will awaken to realities, whether they mean success or chagrin.



Do not deceive others, lest you deceive yourself.



Recognized ability invites capital. If you can persuade others you know half what you think you do, your opportunity is very apparent.



Money is condensed energy representing character and should be worshipped only when employed for a noble purpose.

Money adds to self respect only when the saver means to employ it in a manner that is respectable.



Do not honor God because you fear Him, but rather because you love and revere Him. It naturally follows you will obey Him.



Do not speculate for your own gain beyond the point of your own responsibility, otherwise some one else may be obliged to bear the burden of your misfortunes or mistakes.



Pay all your debts before being generous, for unless you can meet all your own obligations, you are not generous at all, but merely sacrificing others to appear so.



A wise man listens to suggestions but acts upon them only at his discretion.



Do not tell a man his business until you have accomplished greater results than he.



Advice is cheap, mistakes are expensive. Be guided by your best judgment.



Few men can take a close picture of life or business showing minute details and a perspective picture of the whole landscape at the same time.



Look at a proposition from four sides before saying "yes."



Unless you have attained the pinnacle of success in the business in which you are engaged do not bank too strongly upon what you would accomplish in an untried field.



Good results are obtained only by some one, some where, some time, enduring some ordeal.



There is a great deal of blasting and work to be done before the roadbed will be smooth upon which you are to travel through life.

After Carl L. Deavenport's death his mother ran across these epigrams tucked away in his drawer. As she read them to herself for the first time, she sensed more fully their beauty and common sense, for Carl had only read them to his mother in the most casual manner when Mrs. Deavenport's mind had been diverted and so she had not given them much thought. Mrs. Deavenport read them later to several, all of whom pronounced them fine and worth publishing. She therefore had them published in an inexpensive leaflet form to pass on to others as a memorial to her dear son's noble ideas. In the course of time thousands had been distributed by her to Y.M.C.A.'s in all sections of the country. Also various schools and institutions and many individuals, all of whom seemed delighted with them, and even in many instances wrote for more, for Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport had stated in her accompanying letters that they could have an unlimited number if they so desired. Mrs. Deavenport felt gratified in the results of her efforts in permitting others to share in her son's high ideals.

And so concludes the account of the life of Carl Lewis Deavenport.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Deavenport, though grief stricken over the untimely loss of her son, carried on with determination. She was deeply aware of her added responsibilities for she could not bear to see any of her son's investments decrease during the post-war period. She therefore handled his affairs with skill and judgment, like a pilot steering his ship through troubled waters to land it safely. As one banker said of her: "I only wish I knew her method." He felt her ability unusual as women go. Through her life she managed three legacies left to her, that of her cousin, Mrs. Alfred Cooper Clarke, and her husband's and lastly her son's, and never lost a cent of principal, though carrying them through many treacherous periods of depression, and manipulating

them at her own will. It was during her last illness unfortunately that the national depression depreciated them such as every one else experienced.

Six years after her son's death, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport slipped out of this mortal life on June eighteenth, nineteen hundred and thirty-three, at the age of seventy-five, with an expression of serenity upon her countenance, as if her son's voice were saying, "Well done, thou good and faithful mother."

In coloring and beauty she resembled her mother and retained that freshness seldom seen in people her age. She kept to the end her exquisite teeth which gave her an attractive smile.

After her death her daughters, Marion Gertrude and Florence Miller Deavenport, continued to live in the family residence where all of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Deavenport's children were born. In the house were still many of the heirlooms prized by Mrs. Deavenport, while others were in the possession of their eldest daughter, Mrs. George M. Thompson, wife of Dr. G. M. Thompson, of Rochester, New York.

These heirlooms had become a sacred trust to the two unmarried daughters, and the responsibility for their future and permanent care was fast becoming a problem.

A short time before Mrs. Deavenport's death, she directed that a certain historical deed be sent to the Cooperstown Historical Society. In carrying out her wishes, it occurred to her daughter Gertrude that it might be wise to go to Cooperstown personally to present the deed and see what the prospects were in also sending their other indentures and some of the heirlooms, such as silver, laces and china, et cetera. Her sister Florence seemed pleased with the idea, and so she and her sister set out for Cooperstown one bright autumn morning. They had not been there in many years.

They soon contacted Mr. Beattie, then curator of the Museum. After introducing themselves, they told him about the deed and of their Cooperstown and Hartwick ancestral background, all of which interested him greatly. He called at the Inn to receive the deed for the Historical Society, and was delighted with it. They told him their plans for the future, and he then disclosed to them the new plans for the larger Historical quarters across the street, and its association with the New York State chain of historical societies.

All this was a bit of delightful information, for from then on, they could lay definite plans for many of their possessions. Some time after their return to Rochester, the writer, Gertrude, began gathering up their precious things little by little, packing with meticulous care the numerous articles contained in each shipment and accompanying them with a full description. She continued this over a period of four years. In the meantime she and her sister returned again to Cooperstown, and the following year the author returned alone to attend the Sesqui-Centennial, each time more impressed.

About a year after their first visit to Cooperstown, the thought occurred to Miss Gertrude Deavenport that it might be an appropriate thing to write a history and genealogy as a background for these interesting heirlooms, as the very ancestors and relatives to whom these things once belonged and who had lived there were now buried in Christ Church and Lakewood cemeteries. So she set about formulating such a genealogical history. Her first attempt consisted of twenty odd pages, commencing with seventeen hundred and twenty-two on down. She presented it to the Cooperstown Historical Society, and Dr. Edward Alexander seemed pleased to receive it.

After two years, with much more knowledge of those families and their ancestors, the author decided to write

a very much more extensive and complete history and genealogy in memory of her mother, the result of which is this particular work. Nearing its completion, the writer and her sister, Miss Florence Deavenport, took a trip including New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and dear old Williamsburg.

CHAPTER XVI

It was while on the trip Miss Florence Deavenport was noticeably in poor health, although able to enjoy to a certain extent her trip.

After their return to Rochester, she sought the advice of two physicians who agreed that the services of a surgeon were imminent. She therefore submitted cheerfully to a major operation in the hope of a complete recovery.

As she left her home, accompanied by her sister Gertrude with whom she lived and had shared together their joys and sorrows, one might surmise that she was anticipating a holiday trip as she cheerily directed the taxicab driver to her destination, rather than becoming a patient in one of the city hospitals just two weeks before Christmas. Life, indeed, still held its charm for her, she believed, for never in her life had she experienced a serious illness, and this surely would not be her first and last. She had always counted her reasonably good health as one of her most treasured blessings.

A few days after the operation, her sister Gertrude having had a most satisfactory visit with her, and full of hope for her recovery, hurriedly passed through the corridors where evergreen trees had been placed about, and which were glistening with their brilliantly colored Christmas lights, to make her way to the exit, for it was a dark, cold, winter's night and high time that she was returning to her home. Just as she was about to pass

through the great doors into the street, she was suddenly confronted by the surgeon in whom her dear sister had placed her confidence and hope, and who was lying but a few yards away contented in her progress and apparent recovery and with expectations for the future.

The surgeon lost no time in disclosing in no uncertain terms the serious nature of his patient's condition which penetrated deeply, and had a stunning effect upon Gertrude as she gazed half dazed into the brilliantly colored lights that had then lost their beauty and meaning, for she realized all too well that her sister's days were truly numbered. Quickly gathering her emotions together, as it were, she tossed them to the four winds of that winter's night as she departed from the building, for she was conscious that she was no longer a child, and must face life's realities with matured judgment and determination to see her sister's illness through to the best of her ability. So with God's help she journeyed on to her home. As she rode through the various streets, illuminated with the Christmas decorations and festoons of hanging laurel and holly wreaths, there came that realization of their significance, the commemoration of the birth of the Christ Child who brought peace, comfort, goodwill to mankind and, above all, hope of life eternal.

So with determination in her heart to bring happiness and comfort to her sister's remaining days, she returned the following day with cheery messages and words of hope.

Together they found happiness on Christmas day even though they were absent from their own fireside.

As the weeks passed, Miss Florence Deavenport returned to her home full of expectations and sharing in her sister's interests and concentrating on things other than herself.

She displayed remarkable courage and sweetness of disposition.

During this period her sister Gertrude was unable to continue with this history except for now and then a few pages.

As time went on Florence weakened rapidly, and on Easter eve she ascended the stairs for her last time to her room, for she was aware that her strength was waning, and that her days were numbered. Nevertheless, she still seemed interested in many things, including this genealogy, which she discussed freely with one of her nephews the day before her passing, when she remarked that had it not been for her illness her sister could have finished it long before.

In the light of that, it would hardly seem proper to conclude this work without a few remarks concerning her qualities that caused her friends to speak of her so affectionately.

First of all, she had been a devoted daughter. She was quiet by nature, modest and retiring, but accomplished much and always well done. She was too prone to place herself in the background with her talents. She played the piano well, but few of her friends knew of her ability in that line for she never played for them except on rare occasions. She was a splendid scholar in all things, and was loyal to her family above all else.

As the end was approaching she discussed freely her passing on without emotion, still keeping up courage and contentment with her lot, though she had much to live for, and was too young to go. Two days before her death she said, "I have so many blessings," and addressing her sister Gertrude, she said, "You have granted me every wish I have expressed." She mentioned her gratitude for her kind and devoted nurse, and how blessed she was to be able to have such care, for she was think-

ing of those unfortunates in this troubled world who knew not the necessities in their dire moments. She gave practically no thought to her own condition.

She then softly added that she hoped that her sisters and her nurse in their last illnesses could go as she was going, so beautifully and peacefully, so free from pain, and in that marvelous spirit she faced the end.

As her physician left her room the next morning for his last time, he remarked that she had a celestial expression upon her face. Truly, one might imagine that the spirits of her loved ones were hovering about her, whispering heavenly messages in her ears. That was her last morning on earth as her soul took on wings and ascended into the great beyond that night when all was still.

And so it is with deep sorrow and regret that the writer of this history enters here the death of her beloved sister, Florence Miller Deavenport, on April the thirteenth, nineteen hundred and forty-two.

As she lay in death, various groups of friends, each unknown to the other, expressed in the identical words the likening of her appearance to that of a cameo, so regular and perfect were her features. Her hair, so white like that of her parents and brother, looked like spun silken thread.

Many spoke of her sweet personality, and, as these remarks were sensed even more than ever before by the writer, there came that great feeling of satisfaction in knowing that she had left such beautiful memories, and lived her life well with consideration for all.

With one more removed from this family, there remain two daughters, namely, Mrs. George M. Thompson, the eldest and mother of Harriett Elizabeth, George Matthew, and Charles Deavenport Thompson, and lastly, Marion Gertrude Deavenport, the youngest of the family and author of this history.

With each of the remaining daughters having distinctly different responsibilities, it remains with the last unmarried daughter to carry on in those things that she and her sister Florence had accomplished together.

Before bringing this history to a conclusion, the author wishes to leave this particular thought with her readers, that we of to-day can not rest upon the laurels of our ancestors, great as they have been with their many achievements, for in so doing one becomes, as it were, atrophied and among that category of men who are not unlike the potato plant with its best part under the ground. It is the individual's value that counts to-day, and that is as our Creator intended in this mighty workshop of His. However, one should be mindful and appreciative of those noble qualities and accomplishments of one's forefathers who gave of themselves to make this world of ours a better place in which to live.

Good ancestry should be an incentive to one even though he may fall far short of his goal—but for those who have no ancestry of which to boast, they may content themselves in the words of Marshal Junot, one of Napoleon's officers whom he created a Duke and who said of himself, "I am my own ancestor."

How true it is, as one looks about to-day and observes the many outstanding Americans who through their own efforts and because of the privileges of this great Democracy have been able to rise above their ancestors and create for posterity an ancestry of which they might well be proud.

In bringing this family history to a close, the writer wishes to state that the effort made necessary to compile and write this work as a memorial to her beloved mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Deavenport, has, indeed, been a labor of love and devotion to one who cherished her

family and respected her ancestors through the early training of her own dear mother, Mrs. Martha Husbands Smith, and through their efforts they have been kept alive in the hearts and minds of their descendants.

So may we truly say that they live among us to-day, who have long since passed from our sight into the invisible world of our common Father.

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